

THE  
*Nassau Literary Magazine.*

EDITORS: { A. B. KELLY, D. C.,  
T. D. SUPLEE, P.A.

VOL. XXVI.

JUNE, 1869.

No. 1.

---

LIFE IN LANGUAGE.

PRIZE ESSAY—BY CHARLES F. IMBRIE, N. J.

[NO. 1.]

"Not in these wondrous hieroglyphs of words, not in these mystic runes, is the power: in the mind which loads these airy messengers with burdens of meaning is the vis and vivification of speech."—*Swinton*.

Whatever may be the source of power of speech, it cannot be disputed that language is but the embodiment of thought—the fixing of it in some definite form. The conception of the painter is embodied and materialized on the canvas, and in this form is capable of being conveyed to others: it cannot find adequate expression, for the spiritual idea cannot be fully represented by the material form; still, just so far as the conception of the spirit is materialized, so far is it conveyed to the spectator. In the same manner, though in a greater degree—for sound is the most spiritual of all media—man renders sensible his conceptions, or thoughts, in words, and thus he communes with his fellows, conveying his thoughts which are spiritual, through the medium of sound.

Reaction follows action, and we know that language exerts a powerful influence upon thought and the power of thinking; but this influence differs, not only in kind

but also in degree, from that which is exerted by thought upon language. Thought is the necessary antecedent of language; for thought, though ever tending toward expression, could exist without language, not language without thought. Thus, although there is a real life in language, all the vitality that is in it is derived from the thought of which it is the incarnation.

Taking up this last point we propose to state, as briefly as possible, our reasons for believing that language is vital *only so far as it is a medium of thought*; and those reasons we shall draw from the origin, the development, and the use of language.

FIRST. Many are the hypotheses that have been proposed to solve that most perplexing of enigmas—the origin of language; but they all seem to cluster around the one great question—was man endowed with a language or merely with the power of forming one? It seems manifest that if the first man was supplied with a stock of words, these words must have been the symbols of thoughts already in his mind, or such as were within the scope of his understanding. Had it been otherwise these words would have been mere empty sounds, unintelligible, and consequently useless. But we know that the Almighty never bestows any useless gift upon His creatures, and hence we may safely infer that whatever words he may have taught the father of our race, were eminently fitted for the expression of thought, and owed their whole life to the thought which they were intended to communicate.

Still more clear does it appear if we follow the hypothesis that man was created without language, and was only endowed with the power of forming one for himself. For surely it is impossible for us to suppose that a rational being would employ his faculties in the accumulation of a mass of meaningless sounds. If then

man formed a language for himself, it must have been composed of words intelligible to himself and to others with whom he might wish to exchange thoughts; and just so far as they conveyed his thoughts they answered his purpose and became vital symbols of his ideas. It makes no difference, therefore, which view we take of the origin of language, for in either case we see that it could have been vital only so far as it was a medium of thought.

SECOND. All histories of language, and every theory in regard to its growth, though differing in many respects, agree in this,—that language has already been wonderfully developed and is capable of still further development. Yet no created thing is capable of *self*-development; vital energy must be infused into its structure by its Creator, for preservation and development require as much power as creation. The plant lives and grows, because there is in it a vital power which gathers from the surrounding soil and atmosphere the needed nourishment, and collects warmth from the maturing rays of the sun; and if it is cut down, there is no art of the chemist or naturalist by which we may discover the absence of any of the atoms of which it was composed before having been separated from its roots; and yet it dies, for the vital principle has fled. So also does thought vitalize language, and cause it to develop and become a more and more suitable medium of communication between men. “Human thought elaborates itself with the progress of intelligence; and of this thought language is a manifestation.”

Thought is always in advance of the language. This has ever been the case, and is shown in a number of ways. Each step in the advancement of learning and philosophy has been followed by an increase of the number of words in the world’s vocabulary; it has, as it

were, left its mark upon language. Still more clearly has this principle shown itself in national literature. The phlegmatic German, the exact Frenchman, the vivacious Italian, the passionate Spaniard, and the utilitarian Englishmen, each of them conveys his thoughts to his fellows through the medium of a language peculiarly adapted to his wants. And it is no mere matter of chance that he speaks so appropriate a language; line of descent and external physical influences have produced in him his national characteristics of thought, and this in turn has had its effect upon his language.

Thought is the same everywhere, but the way of thinking is very different, and hence although all men must speak, the structure and fabric of different languages admit of many variations. The Hindoo, Brahmin and Christian philosopher have far different ideas concerning the object of worship, and this radical difference in the conception of Deity shows itself in the two languages. It is difficult for us to understand thoroughly their system of religion, because the language in which we describe it is not a proper medium of communication between us and them—is not vital to us because not expressive of our thoughts. Language has been developed separately among them and among us, and hence arises this difference, where we would very naturally expect to find a marked agreement.

The great thinkers, inventors and discoverers are the coiners of new words. Each branch of science, therefore, adds its measure to the vocabulary of nations. Often these words remain for a long time merely technical terms ; but if they are the names of things whose existence is real, with which the great mass of the people become acquainted, and about which they *think*, then these words are received into the bosom of the language, and become vital symbols of thought. Who would

have supposed that such a word as "photograph" would become one of the commonest of our language? Thus are new words being constantly added to a language, enabling it to keep pace with the advance in human thought.

Another fact which shows still more forcibly that words to be vital must be fit media for the exchange of thought, is the constant dropping out of old words from a language. Why do some words fall into disuse? It is because they cease to be media of thought; the ideas of the people flow through other channels, leaving the dry beds of the old courses as the sole relics of what were once purling brooks, broad streams, or rushing cataracts. Still oftener do we find words retained in a language, but with meanings far different from those which they originally had. The structure of sentences is also continually changing, as man steps from one stage to another of his intellectual development.

Thought, then, is what develops a language, and each change of thought is accompanied by a corresponding change in language, and those words which cease to be media of thought cease also to live, since all that is vital is withdrawn from them.

THIRD. Nature prompts us to the use of those words which are the most suitable for the expression of our thoughts. In the languages of most nations we find but three thousand words in use by the mass of the people, in our own a little less than five thousand. As we ascend in the scale of life, we find the number employed increasing greatly at each step; and not only does the number increase, but also we notice a great difference in the words themselves. It is a matter of almost as great difficulty for the educated man, unless he may have made his native tongue a special study, to understand exactly the jargon of the illiterate man, as it is for the

latter to understand the elegant language of the former. This is because the tastes of the one are more refined and elevated, and his thoughts more varied and profound than those of the other; and, consequently, words which to him seem pregnant with meaning fall upon the ears of the boor like meaningless sounds. If then the educated man would commune with the uneducated, his thoughts must be confined to the common-places of life, and his language must be such as to be understood by the latter. Words, therefore, are but dead and unmeaning sounds, unless they are intelligible media of thought, and the utterances of a foreigner may produce no effect upon our minds, while in the mind of a man who understands their meaning, who recognizes through them the thoughts for which they stand, they may call up the pleasantest memories, or awaken the bitterest feelings of shame and remorse.

It has frequently happened that children, after having learned to speak with fluency their native tongue, have gone to foreign lands, and there remained till old age, cut off from all regular communication with their countrymen. At first the foreign words grate harshly upon their ears, but gradually the new words and idioms become more and more familiar, till at length they begin to *think* in the new language, and then rapidly it becomes more natural to them than that of the land of their birth. Negroes brought to this country from Africa soon lose the power of speaking in their native tongue, and use, in its stead, a kind of mongrel dialect, hardly intelligible except to those who are brought up among them. This shows that men soon abandon a language which ceases to be a medium for the exchange of thought, and by the utmost patience and perseverance overcome the greatest difficulties in order to be able to commune with each other.

Perhaps the strongest argument which can be drawn

from the use of words, is to be found in the fact that those words are *most* vital which teem with thought, and seem the most suitable for its expression. How full of meaning is the word "drunkard"—to the victim himself, to his mother, to his wife, to his children! To each of them there is a peculiar, an awful meaning. What a wealth of thought is locked up in the words—Eternity, Infinity, God!

In treating this subject, we have endeavored to meet the arguments of those who would give to language a separate existence of its own, a vitality not derived from thought. Thus, in fact, dethroning it from its position as the most effective instrument of man's reason, and robbing it of imagination, taste, feeling, passion—all that there is in it either ennobling or inspiring!

The history of literature shows that nothing will live but thought-language. What stronger evidence could there be of the truthfulness of our assertion; for literature is but written language. Thousands of authors have written; many of them have attracted the attention of the men of their times, but few are they whose works long survive them. The writings of those men, whose books are full of thought, *must* live; so long as there is a soul in the body, the body cannot die; the body may grow old, yet age will but add to its dignity. Can the *Iliad* die? Not so long as there is anything in imagination to please, or in nature to charm. Can the orations of Demosthenes or Cicero be forgotten? Not till man has no passions to quell, and turns a deaf ear to persuasive eloquence. When shall the bright links, in the chain of the "great argument," become rusty? When shall "Hamlet's soliloquy" be heard no more? The very words in which these great men embodied their thoughts have become immortal, for they form a language intelligible to every age and country, and find a ready response in every human heart!

## HISTORY.

PRIZE ESSAY—BY THEODORIC B. PRYOR, VA.

[NO. 2.]

It is a great advantage in the pursuit of Truth, that every step of her votary rewards him, not more by its immediate fruits, than by the increased distinctness of his path and the nearer prospect of his goal. Like Bunyan's pilgrim, the latter stages of his course show fascinations to which he was a stranger; but they are chiefly prized for their clearer and clearer glimpses of the Celestial City, till, in the Land of Beulah, it bursts upon his view in all its glories.

But the progress, in some cases, is but slow: the philosopher may encounter a mass of facts so great and intricate, as long to set order at defiance, and conceal from his view his true object and the means for attaining it. Such is the difficulty respecting history, concerning which the most various ideas have prevailed, but none that assign to it its proper place among the sciences. It will be our object, first to determine this, and then to decide upon the plan best pursued in its composition.

It is well known, that, to be complete, every material science must embrace the two processes of analysis and synthesis. From the vast number of details which are present to the philosopher, he must discover the hidden laws and causes of their seeming confusion. This task is difficult; but it is not alone sufficient to elicit order out of the surrounding chaos. He has found the spell which will free Truth from the labyrinth in which she is enchanted, but it has not yet been spoken. It is further necessary that he should turn again to the region of facts, and apply his principles to the phenomena from which they have been derived. By them, he explains

changes formerly wrapt in mystery. He follows them to their remotest consequences, observing the coincidence of what occurs with the results they enable him to predict; and thus inspired with renewed confidence in their truth, he may hazard a searching glance into the gloom of the future.

Few sciences are sufficiently mature to give an example of both these processes. Of those that are, we instance astronomy. Its principal laws have long been known, and its further progress has chiefly consisted in deductions founded upon them. Suppose this science were arrived at its highest degree of perfection. A complete exposition of it would place first before the reader those particular facts which were chosen as the basis upon which to found all the subsequent reasoning. It would thence obtain every general principle of importance either in itself or in its bearing—the laws of matter and motion, especially that grand one of gravitation. It might then fix upon some special part of the universe and some definite portion of time; and exhibit in order the various changes which take place in the limits assigned; showing the orbit of each star and planet, and the different forms it successively takes, the striking phenomena of comets and meteors, and the regular course of the days and seasons; reconciling facts the most discrepant, and explaining appearances the most deceitful; but treating them all as consequences of those fundamental rules whose investigation formed the first object of inquiry. Or, if possible, the author might confine himself to no limits of time or space, but, taking advantage of the recurrence of events in an infinite but repeating series, he might embrace the universe in his speculations, and describe the recurring changes which will happen through all eternity. In the case taken as an example, this may some day be accomplished; but in

---

most instances the limited faculties of man must be content with a much narrower field.

Now, philosophic history has been well defined as an attempt to trace a set of causes in producing their successive effects. This coincides precisely with the synthetic process in every material science. Were it required to relate philosophically the heavenly motions, it could be done only by showing them in order as the continued workings of those laws to which they are all subject.

History, then, forms an essential part of every science which deals with actual being. But the history here meant must be distinguished from that which is sometimes shown as one of the three divisions of each branch of philosophy. The one details the successive changes which take place in a certain department; the other gives the successive opinions which have prevailed concerning them. The one is a history of the objects of a science, the other of the science itself. The former includes the latter, since the progress of each science is at least a principal topic in a general history of civilization. Such a history would be much more properly regarded as a single division of learning, than as belonging to a number of such divisions entirely distinct from one another. If the progress of the sciences be given philosophically, each one is so intimately connected with the others as respects the causes of its advance, that they should all be treated together. If it be not so given, the history of a science is not itself a portion of a science, and has no right to be considered such.

History, then, in its most general meaning, forms an essential part of every science. But if confined to its more common signification, it will refer only to the affairs of mankind when combined in societies; and, consequently, belongs to Social Physics, which contains

the various branches of "Law, Political Economy, and the like." Their object has long been considered to be the discovery of general principles; but they have a no less important office in tracing their successive influence in the history of the human race.

Complete success in the study we are considering requires that these be first fully developed. The reverse of this has commonly been held, and it has been often asserted that history lies at the root of all speculations on the best forms of government or policy of a State. If this means that such can only be sound when founded on a large induction from facts, the proposition is true. But a collection of facts may constitute a chronology, but never a philosophic history. It is indeed, in all investigation, necessary to observe a mass of details, in order to generalize. But, this being done, we must apply to them the rules they have given us.

To this form of composition historians are rapidly tending. In exercising their various powers without intruding upon the domain of fiction, they have tried by every means to widen the scope of their favorite pursuit. Their imaginations have been lately employed less in describing battles and sieges, than in portraying with life-like reality the customs and condition of the great body of a people; and they have seized every occasion, in telling the policies of kings and cabinets, to deliver profound theories and bold prophecies. But the latest class of writers have taken a more correct and original view of the entire subject. They determine first the complex influences of the great physical and moral agents, and then show their working in the case under discussion, referring to them the striking events and ever changing circumstances through which they conduct the reader. An example of these is found in Buckle, or rather would have been, had he lived to conclude his work.

But, in the best of such productions, it must be felt that the preliminary generalizations are often imperfect. The authors do not reflect that this is the office of another department, though an office that is far too meagerly performed.

A distinction has been drawn between special and general histories. The former detail the growth of a community in only one respect, in numbers for instance, in wealth, or in civilization. The latter may also be restricted to a particular society and limited time, but they narrate the progress of every important characteristic at once, whether it be convenient to treat them all precisely at the same time, or to exercise some choice, devoting one chapter to political events, another to religious, and a third to manners and customs.

In the present state of our knowledge on the subject, special histories are all that can be expected. Not only would any other require in the author a comprehensiveness of grasp such as has been attained by few who have devoted themselves to this pursuit, but it would introduce him into many fields of thought which have received too small a share of attention. Accordingly those have proved the most successful, who, like Guizot, confine themselves to a particular phase of a subject, which, even upon so partial a view, assumes vast and various dimensions.

But even these histories are retarded by obstacles of a grave and enduring character. So intimately connected is the civilization of a nation with its wealth, its wealth with its government, its government with a thousand other important circumstances, that none can be considered exclusively without serious injury to itself and the rest. This analytic method of discussing what is essentially synthetic, of forcibly divorcing elements in their nature inseparable, is incidental only to a stage of

comparative ignorance; and no one, who compares the present form of composition with those which have preceded, can doubt that it also will give place to one still more philosophical.

In order to this, it is necessary first to investigate thoroughly every department of Social Science—a domain whose extent is little known, but, for that reason, one which will amply reward the greatest labors of the philosopher. After the complete discovery and classification of its principles, the field will be open for the general historian.

The whole progress of our race is a theme too comprehensive for the profoundest of mankind. But, leaving to each a special task, he may select such a community and period as he may deem to be best for his abilities and information. Exhibiting its general condition at the outset, he will trace in its history the successive effects of internal organization and outward influence, explaining their operation by those general laws which he finds already obtained. In such a work, he will find material for the greatest depth and free scope for the utmost versatility. There will be a continual demand for information the most unbounded and accurate, an understanding the broadest and most profound; at one moment seeking the origin of wide-spread institutions or deep-rooted opinions; at another, bringing the past in life-like reality before the view, giving an interest to its scenes and characters otherwise unattainable; he will equally need the penetration of the philosopher and the imagination of the poet. If to these qualities he add a regard for the paramount interests of truth and morality, he will give birth to a composition not less unique in plan and execution, than unrivalled in originality and value.

## TEARS.

There is a fountain in the breast,  
 Deep as the unmeasured Sea,  
 Its trembling ripples know no rest,—  
 A pleasing mystery.

Down in the depths of the deathless soul,  
 Those sacred waters spread ;  
 In lightly dancing waves they roll  
 Across their dreamy bed.

When undisturbed by passion's storm  
 And every wave doth sleep,  
 The eye may see each beauteous form,  
 Reflected in their deep.

In cooling tides they wander through  
 The caverns of the heart ;  
 Their glittering spray descends in dew,  
 And peaceful hope imparts.

But when the tempest sweeps in wrath  
 Across that fountain's wave,  
 And through the waters cleaves a path,  
 To each fond hope a grave.

O, when the stream becomes a flood  
 With maddening fury driven,  
 And rolling thunders freeze the blood,  
 Like words of wrath from heaven ;

Some outlet must the waters find,  
 Their furious haste to check,  
 Or sweep the barriers of the mind  
 In one o'erwhelming wreck.

The heart all choked with raging grief  
 And tempest toss'd with fear,  
 Cries out for nature's last relief,  
 A sweet and gushing tear.

The eyes unfold their floodgates wide,  
 And swift the torrents flow ;  
 Now let the heart pour out its tide,  
 The breast will calmer grow.

These are tears that widows shed,  
And orphans o'er their lot ;  
Who sadly toil for daily bread,  
By a harsh world forgot.

But is there not a joyful tear  
Sparkling upon the face ?  
When pleasing hope and love sincere,  
Meet in a fond embrace,

Some playful wave o'erleaps the breast,  
And bounding to the eye,  
A smile doth tinge its snowy crest  
With colours of the sky.

These are the tears that flash like pearls  
Upon the mother's brow ;  
When through her infant's golden curls,  
The playful breezes blow.

The tears of rapture gem life's day  
From morning dawn 'till even ;  
*The tears of grief are wiped away—*  
*By God's own hand in heaven !*

### HOME :

#### A SONNET.

I never hear the soft sweet name of Home,—  
Sweet Home ! that word of blessed thought so full ;  
And fill'd with visions of the beautiful ;  
But that a pleasant thrill of joy will come,  
Gently o'er my soul ; and in its tone,  
Like to a spirit's melody, doth grow,  
Love's holiest, sweetest minstrelsy below :

Ah Home ! Sweet Home ! how blest are they who own  
High Heaven's gift ; and around the raptured heart,  
O'ergushing with the fullness of its love,  
Wreath the golden bands that Time can never part,  
All co-eternal with the bliss above !  
Grim Death may bruise, but ah ! it cannot sever,—  
Deathless as Hope's own Heaven—in Heaven they live forever.

---

**NEED OF UPPER SCHOOLS IN THE UNITED STATES.**

BY PRESIDENT M'COSH.

This is the one educational want of the country at this present time. We are in possession of a system of elementary education which is the admiration of the world, as it pervades all districts, and brings down instruction to the very poorest. I believe it indeed to be capable of improvement. A higher remuneration should be provided for the teachers, and in respect to a thorough inspection of the schools, there might good arise from our looking to the admirable organization of the Irish national system. Still the State system of education in America is, as a whole, inferior to that of no other country. We are also blessed with an immense number and variety of colleges. Perhaps we have too many in some districts; and certainly it is the duty of the friends of education in the North Eastern and Middle States to strengthen the old colleges so as to bring them up to the requirements of the times rather than set up new ones, which will ever be tempted to lower the standard of qualification so as to secure students. These colleges, if only aided by the public, and with new ones set up in new States, should be able to meet the wants of the nation. But between these two, the highest and the lowest, there seems to be a "great gulf fixed" in many parts of the country, indeed throughout the most of the States. Our educational system is, in this respect, like a house built at great expense by a friend of mine: it was two stories high, and commodious and elegant in every respect; but he forgot to put a stair to lead from the lower to the upper floor. So it is with our American education: it has admirable elementary instruction, and abundance of colleges; but in many States it has no

---

adequate means for enabling our clever boys to rise from the lower schools to the collegiate institutions.

We are made to feel this constantly at Princeton College, and I believe that they have a like experience in all other colleges. We endeavor to keep up a fair standard of scholarship at the entrance examinations, such as is maintained in the other first-class colleges in the United States, and as may insure that the students admitted will be able to profit by the daily recitations in the college under professors and tutors. But in doing so, we find that at the close of one academic year and the opening of another, there come to us young men of good character and superior parts, who are anxious to enter our college, but whom we are obliged to decline; and this because of no fault on their part, but because they have had no opportunity of making suitable preparation—there being no schools at which they could receive classical instruction within twenty or fifty miles of them. This complaint comes especially from students belonging to the South, where the sad events of these late years have swept away nearly all the schools which before existed. But the very same complaints are made by applicants from the Border States, and from Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. I am sure that there are hundreds, I believe there are thousands of young men, with bright parts, and high literary and scientific tastes and appetites, who are kept from rising to a higher culture and learning by the single circumstance that they have not had an opportunity of receiving, in early life, such an education as would fit them for entering our colleges. These youths have to turn aside to the common pursuits of life, and their superior endowments are lost to the community.

But in urging the necessity of such a set of schools, it is to be understood that I do not plead for them merely

because they will be feeders to our colleges. Considered in no other light than this, I believe indeed, that their value cannot be over-estimated. Had we only such schools planted over the country, the number of our colleges would not be felt to be too great. But I advocate the establishment of these schools on broader grounds. Of those attending, only a small proportion would ever come up to our colleges. By far the greater number of the pupils would go out at once to their varied professions in life. But how advantageous to have these young men sent forth to their callings and walks of usefulness with highly cultured minds. In no way could the whole country be so effectually elevated as by elevating the highest minds in it, those minds which are to leave their impress for good or for evil on their several districts, perhaps on the age itself.

In respect of upper schools or academies, the United States are behind some other countries. In every town and centre of population in Germany there are such educational institutions, with four, six, or eight, or ten, or twelve professors, giving high instruction in all the branches of literature and science, to youth from ten to eighteen years of age. A few years ago there were in Prussia 259 such schools, including 145 Gymnasia, in which languages, ancient and modern, occupy a high place; and 65 Real Schulen, in which science is the predominant element. Armed with an order from the Prussian Government, I inspected a number of these schools a few years ago, and I found them in a state of most admirable efficiency, and helping more than any other agency to elevate the Prussians in the scale of nations. I found similar schools springing up in Austria, and raising up a well educated middle class in the midst of abounding superstition. When I was in Holland, in the autumn of 1867, I found a well organized set of literary

---

and scientific schools in the leading towns of that country. All these schools in Germany and Holland are supported by the State. In England there is a large body of old endowed schools giving high instruction in classics, but not otherwise doing much good; but in these reforming times the funds are certain to be turned to good account. In Scotland the teacher of every parish school knows Latin, and is prepared to give instruction in that language; and in all towns of any size there are Burgh schools, with masters teaching Latin, Greek, French and mathematics.

Coming now to the United States, we find Massachusetts taking the lead in this as in all other educational questions. The statutes require in every town of 4,000 inhabitants that "provision shall be made for instruction in the Greek and French languages, astronomy, geology, rhetoric, logic, intellectual and moral science, and political economy." There are in Massachusetts considerably upwards of one hundred high schools, not including those in the city of Boston. Connecticut has been striving to match the Bay State in this respect, and will no doubt succeed, and the other New England States will follow. New York State has also been seeking to organize its academies and high schools, and has had considerable success. But when we come farther south, to the States which are the main feeders of Princeton College, we find that very little has been done for the promotion of a higher education in schools. In New Jersey, for instance, great strides have been made in the establishment and improvement of elementary schools, but scarcely anything for high schools or academies. I cannot find that the State has contributed any money for the support of a higher education except in one or two localities, and the sum allocated in these places seems exceedingly small. The same may be said of most, if

not all of the neighboring States, and of the States farther South. The promising boys in these States are placed at a great disadvantage when compared with the same class of youths in Massachusetts, in Germany, or in Scotland.

In this paper, I have but skimmed the surface of my theme. As seeing the urgent need, I mean, so far as I can find leisure and God may give me opportunity, to press this subject on the attention of enlightened men till they are aroused to a sense of its importance.

---

#### "GENTS."

There are few pastimes more curious and diverting than that which the philosophical student of philology finds in noting the changes worked in words by the subtle alchemy of time. Much like men, their fortunes fluctuate from high estate to low, from low to high; and much like men, accident, oftener than merit, determines their condition. The word that is held in honor or at least in good repute to-day, to-morrow will fling an outcast into the slums and kennels of the language. The phrase that once may have lingered tenderly on the dainty lips of beauty is now wedded to ribaldry in the foul mouth of crime. We may stamp and mould the language as we please, our children will straightway discredit our manual and decree a fresher carriage. No word, however sure its position, however sanctioned by usage and fixed by custom, can be safe from these vicissitudes. House-wife, for example, a term that our grandsires held in all gentle reverence, and fenced with sweet observance, has in our times, fallen upon evil days —sunk to the base uses of hussy; and so harmless a name as villain, for instance, which of old suggested

nothing more truculent than a country bumpkin, has now become familiarized with every species of evil doing and outrage. And so on to infinity. Trench will give you out of hand, a bushel of such examples.

But perhaps one of the most striking instances of the mutation of fortune, is that which has befallen "the grand old name of gentleman," in its abbreviation, "gent."

How or when the word gent, first came into use in its significance, it is difficult with any accuracy to determine; not more difficult, however, than to understand how, before the happy inspiration which gave it birth, people managed to get along without it. So it is with every useful and labor saving invention; close on the heels of admiration and gratitude, follows amazement at its tardiness. The thing gent antedated the word, just as certainly as there were snobs before Thackeray, Philistines before Matthew Arnold, or prigs before Boston. Horace has given us a lively account of his struggle with a bore, whose frightful character and torturing pertinacity, not all the conciseness of the Latin, nor even his own happy terseness, enabled him to crystalize into so apt and comprehensive monosyllables as we have in the little word gent. Alcibiades, if we may believe Plutarch, was a clever combination of the snob and prig, and Cæsar, according to Suetonius, with his tawdry jewels and larded locks, must have been very much of a classic gent. Probably as long ago as the days when there were giants there were also gents; Joseph's coat of many colors is an evidence of their antiquity in the race which has been so prolific of their most salient features. Nevertheless, it is only of late years, comparatively, that the word which describes and fulfils them, which paints them, as it were, with a single inspired stroke of a magic pencil, has emerged from its lurking

---

place in the heart of centuries, and lent itself to the uses of articulate-speaking man. Let us be thankful for it and use it with all due reverence and care, not lightly nor indiscriminately bestowing it; for neither to every man who claims the title does it of right belong, nor, having found the proper recipient, can we be too grateful for the name which fits him like a glove, and labels him for our admiration and avoidance.

The first thing we remark about the gent is, that while he may be, and indeed very often is, something of a snob, a prig, or a bore, even all three at once, he yet differs from these by subtle and sometimes not clearly recognizable distinctions. Thus, he differs from the snob by a certain aping affectation of better manners and breeding which your true snob regards, as he does everything but himself, with the liveliest contempt.

The gent never forgets or loses sight of a certain vague and rather eccentric line of behaviour, which he takes to be the true standard of gentlemanly deportment, and which he endeavors to act up to. He is not a gentleman, and he never can be; but he is what he thinks a gentleman is, what a gentleman, in fact, really is in the pinch-beck framing of his conception. The nearest approach he makes to being gentlemanly is to be genteel; when he has merited that epithet from the lips of his fair admirers, he has attained the perfection of which his nature is capable. Indeed, it might almost suffice for his description to say that he is a being expressly created to afford a *raison d'être* for the word genteel. Now, the snob has no such standard; he neither is a gentleman nor aims to be one, and he is constantly doing things which outrage all the *convenances* of gentish life, and for which the gent expresses an exhaustive and scathing scorn in the decisive sentence—ungenteel. He does not often detect the snob in his essential deformity—his

senses are not fine enough for that—but he does discern the unlikeness to himself, which he publishes and punishes at once by this expression of opinion. Then again he differs from the prig by his being more natural, less conventional, less affected, less monotonous, as well as less educated, less impressed with that overwhelming notion of the native and universal superiority to the rest of mankind which is the essence of priggishness. The gent feels himself to be superior, it is true, but only in the matter of gentility—no, not gentility, but gentleness and incidentally in that of dress; granting him that pre-eminence, he cheerfully resigns all other triumphs to less aspiring natures. From the bore he differs only relatively; to absurdly refined and sensitive natures the proximity of the gent is annoying and exasperating to the last degree, while to the student of human nature he is a fountain of various and perennial delight.

These are the distinctions which admirers of the species will have noted and treasured up, but there is still another, more significant and more curious still. It is that while the snob, the prig, and the bore, so far from acknowledging the justice of these titles, resents their application as an insult, feeling, perhaps, instinctively, even when ignorant of the scope of the word, the vague reproach conveyed in their very sound, the gent not only recognizes but glories in his nomenclature. He uses it as a title of honor—he is proud to call himself a gent; in his moments of just exaltation he will brag of being a first-class gent—an A1 article, and no mistake; he calls his friends gents; he will call you a gent unless, to his extreme amazement, you instantly and sternly rebuke the presumption. He is completely and curiously unconscious that the appellation can be other than agreeable, or that the condition it represents is not the most

desirable in life; in this unconsciousness there is even something of sublimity.

In his external the gent is easily recognizable. His tastes are rather oriental; there is an Eastern gorgeousness in his raiment, a splendor of barbaric pearls and galvanic gold in his ornaments. His neck-ties are always of unparalleled and variegated radiance, and, when circumstances favor, his fingers and speckly shirt-front are adorned with the very finest and purest of California brilliants. Over his manly bosom is commonly festooned the largest and heaviest and yellowest of watch-guards, in whose genuineness he requires the most questioning faith as in a matter of personal honor. His garments are of fashionable cut—that is, in the very extreme of the very latest style but one—and in his holiday array he is an object calculated to waken the deepest admiration in the bosoms of nursery maids and susceptible milliners. On these occasions, armed with a natty cane and crowned with a shiny hat, resplendent in yellow kids and exhaling from his reeking locks the odors of Barbary the blest, he is simply immense, and the victims to his fascination among that class of young females who wear spit-curls and imitation Paisley shawls very much lapped over at the back is prodigious in the extreme. Some of the greatest effects are produced in theatre lobbies, where having viewed the performance unexpensively from the gallery he comes attired in great splendor to dazzle the emergent fair of the balcony and parquet. On Sundays too he is wont to repair to the temple of his choice, about the time that divine worship is over, to greet the issuing congregation with the spectacle of the more than Solomonian glory with which he makes the curbstone bloom. But the height of his aspiration is gratified, the sum of his happiness is complete, when

fortune permits him to indulge in the extravagance of a horse and buggy wherein himself and the fair creature whom he calls variously “his gal” or his “young ‘ooman” shall excite the envy of other gents and their gals peripatetic in the Park. Be it observed *en passant*, however, that the first thrill of the ribbons, the first “g’lang” chirped to his gallant steed, instantly transforms the gent to a “feller,” only to resume his native gentleness on touching the pavement again. After this, life has nothing left to hope for, unless it be, as he wins to influence, the possession of a real and undisputed diamond cluster pin of large dimensions and obtrusive brilliancy. That finishes him; he is then *ad uuguem factus homo*, and passes his life alternately in contemplating himself with an admiration not free from reverence, and in contemptuously pitying other gents with smaller or less valuable gems. On that pale image of his former self without any, or, more accurately, with only a paste imitation, he has not even scorn to waste.

The occupations which form the means for this extraordinary splendor are various. Often the gent is a retail grocer’s clerk, though gents’ furnishing goods, as might be expected, hold out equal attractions, and ready-made clothing gives numerous accessions to the species. The *commis-voyageur* of France, the “swell” of America, are invariably gents of the first rank; and they as invariably recognize in the gentlemanly conductor and the high-toned steamboat clerk congenial spirits. A very finished specimen of the gent may be found in the engaging billiard-marker or the polished bar-keeper. To a cunning inquirer the genteel usher and the brilliant watering-place correspondent furnish, perhaps, the most interesting studies of their class. But it is idle to attempt, in the limits of a paper like this, any exhaustive treatment of a subject to which volumes

might be devoted. The student will enjoy discovering the different varieties for himself; and for that perhaps larger class whose main study in life is how not to find the gent, it will be sufficient to offer this infallible shibboleth. When a stranger, distinguished by the peculiarities of costume we have faintly indicated, consents to waive the cold formality of introduction, and approaches you with that indomitable affability which no rebuff can discomfit and no frown dismay, prefacing his genial converse with the formula, "Say, Mister," and perorating with a hope that he doesn't intrude, know him straightway for the gent, and *hunc tu, Romane, caveto.*

---

### THE FOUNTAIN.

---

The wreathed limbs twine,  
And bending in the odor-laden breeze  
Kiss with their leafy tips the water's face ;  
The whispering wild-flowers watch the sun's decline  
—As Clytia gazed when sick with love's disease—  
And nestling, hide with innocent embrace.

Fair fountain clear,  
Saved from the ever-murmuring river's rush,  
Shaded from sun and hidden from the light,  
As pure and sacred as the maiden's tear,  
Peaceful amid the calm of nature's hush,  
And shrinking nymph-like from the wanderer's sight.

O, may I drink  
Cool draughts from thy refreshing depths, sweet Truth,  
Moistening my lips from streamlets never dry !  
And pausing on thy soft, sequestered brink  
Quench all my thirst and quaff perpetual youth  
While error's endless torrent rushes by !

H.

### THE VALUE OF A COLLEGE REPUTATION.

It is no uncommon remark, that a college reputation is worth nothing; indeed, it has been sometimes asserted that college honors are unfavorable omens of the future career. On the other hand, some young men attach undue importance to the mere badges of scholarship. I shall endeavor to steer between these extremes, and to show the true value of such distinctions.

The belief, that he who wins college premiums, is unlikely to win more solid fame and rewards in after life, is at variance with experience and common sense. Doctor Johnson, I believe, said that the same man possessed the same intellectual power at every period of life.

Although this may be going a little too far, yet it seems reasonable that the same emulation, industry, and vigor of mind, which confer superiority in youth, should also do it in manhood and old age. It may be, and unfortunately is the case, that some of those who manage schools and colleges, require but little scholarship; their mode of instruction does not call forth the intellectual powers of their pupils; in such institutions, it is evident, that reputation, without real merit, may be acquired by a ready memory and a little application. But, when the course of study is thoroughly taught; when mere unreasoning memory is insufficient to answer the questions of an instructor; then a high standing must indicate the possession of real talent, or of that ardent and energetic temperament, and patient steadiness, which so often serve as a substitute for great talent in after, as well as in college life.

If we turn to the biographies of distinguished men, we shall find, that while some of them, from indolence, or peculiarities of mind or character, have not attracted attention in their scholastic career, a far greater proportion has displayed, in the morning of their lives, the

same powers that brightened and adorned the evening of their greatness. Look at Robert Hall, who at the age of eleven overtasked the industry and acquirements of his feeble instructor, and at college displayed those same great reasoning powers, and that elegance of taste, which made him, not only an ornament to the pulpit, but the finest of English writers. At twelve, Pascal had made considerable progress in geometry, without the aid of books, and contrary to the wishes of his parent. His profound and original thoughts, and the elegant, but irresistible satire of his Provincial Letters, are living evidences that the high promise of his youth was completely realized. The talents of Bacon and Newton were well-known and appreciated in early youth. In our country, many of our great men have evinced their mental superiority at a very early age. James Madison and Aaron Burr, (great in intellect, if not in virtue,) and our great financier, Nicholas Biddle, bore off the first honors of our own institution, the latter two at the early age of sixteen. Thomas Jefferson, John Randolph, Tazewell and many others well-known to fame, were distinguished at their venerable alma mater. Indeed, if we should examine the lives of most great men, we should find that far the greater number rose superior to their school-fellows.

It is however true that in the best regulated institutions, medals, prizes, and all the badges of scholarship, cannot and ought not to be always bestowed on those known to possess the most genius. This proceeds, not only from the indolence that often checks the progress of youths endowed with fine capacity, but from another circumstance often observable in our mental operations. One who has a ready apprehension, and retentive memory, with the requisite industry, becomes the most brilliant scholar, but he is often far from possessing the

most valuable talent. Because a student of this description necessarily bears off the honors, it by no means follows, that he excites the highest hopes in judicious instructors, or has most fame among his fellows. The readiness with which he masters the ideas of others may proceed from the paucity of his own; or from his incapacity or unwillingness to scrutinize the correctness of those ideas. The questions of a professor, especially in any of the higher branches of study, if they do not detect such a scholar in ignorance of his text-book or lecture, must assuredly prove that he never thinks for himself. On the contrary, the learner who thinks, who examines into the truth or falsehood of the principles laid down by his author, and from that very circumstance, sometimes appears slow of apprehension, must disclose the resources of his mind in this process of interrogation. Judicious questions, indeed, constitute the essence of good teaching. By them, an instructor, accustomed to the study of human nature, will often discover, that most is to be expected in subsequent life from those who, according to the ordinary principles of decision cannot be crowned with the honors of scholarship. Composition and speaking too, are much better tests than the mere acquisition of knowledge, of intellectual power. Indeed it is excellence in those exercises, which, above everything, gives the student reputation among his fellows. It must be admitted, that from immaturity of taste and want of experience, these often make very extravagant and erroneous estimates. But the conclusions of an observant teacher are far more worthy of reliance.

When we speak of college reputation, we must recollect that it is made up of the opinions both of instructors and fellow-students; and that it depends not merely on scholarship, but on success in all the intellectual exer-

cises of the institution. It is admitted, that honors, when bestowed with judgment, and after the most thorough examination, are not conclusive evidences of genius.

Yet we must beware of bringing them into contempt. They are intended to stimulate the memory and the reasoning powers concerning those principles and facts, which, although they cannot create intellect, are admirably calculated for its exercise. When properly regulated and bestowed, it cannot be denied, that they go far towards accomplishing their purpose. If they sometimes fall to the lot of the undeserving, and create expectations of future renown, which are never realized, it only proves that they, like all human contrivances, are imperfect. Such instances are far from justifying their abandonment or the sneers of those who seek an apology for indolence or dullness, in a professed contempt of all such distinctions. That contempt, as far as it really exists, must evidently injure the cause of education. The idea, that diligence and its consequence, good scholarship, are indications of a plodding genius, is so seductive and dangerous to the indolent mind of youth, that it should be met and resisted in every shape which it assumes.

The hill of science is proverbially steep; and we must remove every excuse for declining the arduous ascent. All experience proves, that emulation is the most powerful of all incentives to exertion, whether in youth, manhood or old age. Because, in some perverted souls, it has led to envy, slander, and even bloodshed, it by no means follows, that this powerful spring of human action, should be left to rust in inactivity. Our passions may be all made conducive to some good end, if they be subjected to a proper control. After all the abuse of avarice and ambition, what would become of society without the love of money and the love of distinction?

Without the existence of these stimulants, it is plain that its whole machinery must stop. If this be true of the world at large, it seems absurd and irrational, that we should not address the same motives in the miniature world of a school. The old-fashioned common-sense plan has been disapproved of in late years; but that disapprobation is founded in speculation, rather than in experience. Like all other instruments of influence on human nature, emulation should be kept within due bounds, and every means should be used to make intellectual distinction appear insignificant, when compared with the principles of truth and honor.

There is a class of men to whom our previous reasoning does not apply. It is that class, so numerous in this country, that has risen to the height of fame like Washington and Franklin, without advantages, and in spite of obstacles. We have compared those only, who have been liberally educated; and have endeavored to show that pre-eminence at school, is the usual, but by no means the invariable, precursor of pre-eminence in the world. We may, here and there, meet with a Walter Scott, or Dean Swift, who, from indolence or waywardness, did not become distinguished scholars at college, and yet afterwards were the pride and wonder of their respective ages.

But if we examine, we shall commonly find that in such instances, the evidences of talent were too plain to be mistaken, unless concealed by some peculiarity of disposition. Swift passed through the university unnoticed and unknown, because his singular temper and melancholy circumstances gave an unusual direction to his studies, and made him shrink from a display of his acquirements and powers of composition. The teacher of Scott, Doctor Adam, of grammatical memory, discov-

ered the genius of his pupil, although he could not make him relish or retain the niceties of Latin syntax.

He saw that he appreciated the beauties of an author in a manner uncommon for a boy, and that he evinced a quickness of apprehension, and a taste in composition entirely unknown to many of his more accurate school-fellows. Thus, a judicious teacher can almost always detect the germs of talent which, under a distaste for the dry and abstract portions of ordinary education, are concealed from less observant eyes. In such cases, although the rewards of accurate and profound scholarship ought not to be, and are not given, yet reputation is always acquired.

We have mentioned an extreme just opposite to that which we have been combating. Those who study entirely for the evanescent honors of a college, and carry their acquisitions only far enough to attain them, being stimulated by no desire of comprehensive knowledge, but merely by the spirit of emulation, invariably sink into the insignificance which they deserve. He who aspires to be ranked among Wisdom's chief favorites must woo her from a love of her own charms, and not from a fondness for the honors which she sometimes brings in her train.

C. H. H.

---

#### BYRON AND SHELLEY.

---

To Greece and Italy how well belong  
The dying scenes of these kings of Song;  
From where the Ægean laves the shore  
Byron was borne to the Nevermore;  
And sadly the blue Spezian wave  
Murmurs o'er poor Shelley's grave.

## GOSSIPs.

In various talks th'instructive hours they past,  
 Who gave the ball, or paid the visit last ;  
 One speaks the glory of the British queen,  
 And one describes a charming Indian screen ;  
 A third interprets motions, looks, and eyes ;  
 At every word a reputation dies.—  
 Snuff or the fan supply each pause of chat,  
 With singing, laughing, ogling, and all that.

*Pope's Rape of the Lock.*

Women do everything by extremes. Nothing but the strongest language suits them—there is no middle ground between a “dear duck” and a “horrid beast;” a bonnet is either “real sweet,” or “perfectly detestable.” They describe Mrs. Somebody’s new cloak in as glowing terms as a natural philosopher would picture the grandest scenery in the Alps. When they *graduate* from school they almost immediately make up their minds to do everything, but in no long time they are very apt to determine upon the opposite extreme—and do nothing. They soon find that doing nothing is pretty hard work, and so by the time they are twenty years old, they finally settle down into blue-stockings, gossips or angels. The angel class is not a large one—in fact it is quite small; however, all of the young ladies of Princeton belong to this class.

We do not mean that there is no tendency towards gossiping in the female mind before the age of twenty; gossiping is “potentially developed” in many of them at their birth; but by the time a woman is twenty years old her character, if not her reputation, as a gossip is pretty well established.

There are a great many kinds of gossips; the kinds that are by far the most numerous are, the *lively*, the *horified*, the *pious* and the *melancholy*. We wish to look for a few moments at the characteristics of these four classes.

Disagreeable news is always at a discount with the lively gossip, unless it has been her hard fate to be located in some place where news of any kind is hailed with delight. Parties, the latest style, young Mr. Smith's prospects in life, are the topics of conversation in which she exults. She likes to talk about Mr. So-and-So's marriage, but there is a publicity and certainty about marriages which take away much of the pleasure from them as themes for conversation. To be sure a runaway match is very different; a clandestine marriage is much better than nothing; but an "engagement" is the theme upon which she waxes eloquent, and if there is anything like an enraged father or disappointed rival in the affair, then the enthusiasm of our lively friend knows no bounds. Does she read the papers? Oh! yes: the "personals" in the *Herald* are like "water to a thirsty soul;" that tender entreaty of Emelius as he calls upon Viola not to desert him, forms six or eight very readable lines for our lively friend. The number of times Lucy turned around in church to look at John, is related on the way home, to a very intimate friend, after having received many promises not to say anything about it for the world.

There is another class best known as the *horified* gossips, so called from the kind of news in which they usually deal, and the expression of their countenances when relating some horrible misfortune. They, like all other gossips take very little interest in any news foreign to the community in which they live. A case of delirium tremens or a good case of poisoning appears to them to be a very good subject upon which to dilate in the presence of their intimates. The most minute circumstances are treasured up and dwelt upon with a detail worthy of the most careful annalist. With them "no news is *bad* news," and if they are unable to "tell all

about it," imagination is called in to their aid, and very uninteresting must that incident be which they cannot render truly horrible. If one of the dummies were to run off the track into the canal, we have no doubt but that, before twenty-four hours had elapsed, the most accurate description and exact lineage of at least a dozen sufferers would be circulated throughout town. It would make no difference whether there was anybody in the dummy at the time of the accident—the very idea of any respectable dummy kicking up such capers without being *full* of passengers would be looked upon as utterly preposterous. A friend of ours once sailed for California, and he hadn't got across the Isthmus before we heard the most heart-rending account of his butchery by Indians in Arizona! When we received a letter telling of his safe arrival in San Francisco, we hastened to relieve the mind of our gossiping friend, but what was our surprise when we beheld the very disappointed expression of her countenance, when she said that she "*hoped* that William was safe," with that peculiar accent of the word "hope" which always indicates that very little of it should be entertained by any rational creature.

How about our friends the pious gossips? Do not imagine that we would cast any slur upon piety; may God forgive the man who does not respect and endeavor to practise true piety! It is the affectation of piety—*hypocrisy*—that we would censure. An old and, at the same time, very true proverb says, that almost every man carries his pack of sin on his back, and consequently sees very readily the enormous bundle with which his neighbor's shoulders are burdened, but is utterly unconscious of his own. With eyes rolled up and chin turned down, and mournful step, the pious gossip wends her way to the house of some one who has

the misfortune to be the receptacle of her collection of woes, she, unlike our lively or even our horrified friend, seems to take no pleasure in her calling; there is an odor of painful duty about the way she tells her story. (O Duty, what a misused word thou art!) With many a tear, 'mid many sobs, she relates how she heard that Deacon Jones had been seen drinking a glass of ale; she laments the dire effect of such an example upon the young men, and *does hope* that nothing will be said about the matter, for fear the poor Deacon's fall may be urged as an excuse for intoxication! Yet, notwithstanding her ardent desire that nothing may be said about the matter, she feels called upon to acquaint everybody with an exaggerated account of the whole affair. But it is not always that she has a Deacon Jones to calumniate; sometimes even the wicked young men of the neighborhood seem to be behaving themselves rather better than usual. Is her "occupation gone?" By no means: she, by an inductive process, rises from particulars to generals, and now the whole neighborhood is made the subject of her criticisms. She mourns over the want of charity in the neighborhood and the consequent misery of the poor; she advises a reduction in household expenses, and sets a worthy example by reducing the wages of her servant. The prevalence of dishonesty troubles her pious soul, and at the same time she keeps putting off the time of paying her debts, probably waiting for the year of Jubilee. If there is any one theme which suits her fancy better than any other, it is the extravagance (on \$1,000 a year) of the parson, his wife, or even his daughter;—always concluding her remarks by expressing a fear that the parson is getting too proud! while the poor man studies his eyes out in striving to minister to the wants of his flock. Old lady, get a mirror, and see what a bundle of

pride, deceit, and covetousness you are carrying on your own back.

Still another class, the *melancholy* gossips, remains for us to introduce to you. Old friends, are they? Very likely, but probably under a different name. This class is smaller than any of the others, but, like strong perfume, a little of them goes a great way. Of all beings the melancholy gossip is the most unendurable; she goes about a continual grave of dead hopes and joys, utterly insatiable in her demands for the death of some joy just born in some youthful heart. At a funeral, especially if it be that of some youthful form cut off in innocent pleasure, the melancholy gossip reigns supreme. Every nail of the coffin seems to suggest some mournful thought to her jaundiced mind. How she lingers around the bier and hopes that the bereaved parents now see the folly of making an idol of that boy; while the poor mother is sorrowing over some much needed reproof which she may have administered to her dead son years before! Most fit does thy name seem, Oh! melancholy gossip, when, with mournful mien, thou goest from door to door, leaving thy black stain upon the hearts of those within! Beware, lest hope, so often slighted, may at last entirely forsake and leave you forever!

We have glanced at each of the four principal kinds of gossips; examples of each class are on all sides of us—no community seems to be free from these scourges. Woe to any community if their gossip, in addition to her distinctive characteristic, uses the two-edged sword of scandal! In closing we would say that no gossip cares to tell her tale of scandal save to those who care to *hear* it, and the fittest rebuke, therefore, to such persons is to refuse to hear them detracting from the fair reputations of their fellows:—"let not your ears be graves of fair names!"

**SATURDAY NIGHT.  
AN OLD MAN'S REVERIE.**

BY SIGMA.

I see the faces of beautiful girls  
     Long lost on the tide of years;  
 I see the glowing of gay floss curls,  
     And eyes almost veiled by their tears:  
 And the lashes so fair, that swept so low  
     Like a dream o'er the face that was bright;  
 While soft on the winds of the twilight flow  
     The dear songs of Saturday night.

Like the kiss that we took have the gay days flown,  
     And left us all weary and old;  
 The eye is dim and the heart is lone,  
     And the spirit is growing cold:  
 Yet age doth forget its sorrow and pain,  
     And the heart's heavy burden is light,  
 And our spirits are fanned into life again,  
     As we dream of each Saturday night.

The same old face, and the same old smiles,  
     And the same dear girl of yore,  
 Is speaking so sweet in the same old style,  
     That we hear—that we hear—*no more.*  
 Our spirits drink in the same soft sigh,  
     And we press the same soft hand,  
 While “*the story*” is told in the same fair eye,  
     Which only our hearts understand.

If I tho't that a boon would ever be given  
     To comfort a life almost past,  
 As I kneeled before God and the altars of heaven,  
     I'd plead, tho' the prayer were my last,  
 Not for greatness, or riches, or power, or fame,  
     Nor that my last hours might be bright;  
 But that I might slumber and dream again  
     Of the darlings of Saturday night.

The shadows are thick, and the trinkling tear  
Falls like a gem through the gloom,  
And the dear ones we loved in some bygone year,  
Have yielded their form to the tomb.  
Great God, when *my* time flies fleeting and fast  
And dull grows this old weary sight,  
I ask but to linger and breathe my last,  
On some beautiful Saturday night.

---

### BORES.

The barbaric aggressions of bores constitute the one form of persecution against which neither the tolerant spirit of the age nor the adroit provision of legislative enactments afford any protection. Everybody complains of bores, and the question naturally arises how it happens that an evil so universally felt has not been in some way provided against. The answer is a melancholy but demonstrable one. What is one man's bore is another man's solace, and perhaps even his amusement. Temperament, education, and experience are so various that it is sometimes difficult to foretell whether the society of a given individual will be highly agreeable to another or offensively the reverse. This is true of jokes as well as of people, and the audience at a theatre furnishes a very pat illustration. A player gives utterance to what is meant for a witticism and straightway the galleries are convulsed with laughter, and so is, perhaps, a portion of the boxes ; but if you look carefully you will see a certain number of faces fixed in immovable gravity. The unhappy owners of these faces are bored. To them the jest is very dreary, flat, and pointless ; they would plainly have preferred not to have heard it, and the mirth of their more easily pleased

companions is in itself distasteful to them. It is clear from this that no system of protection against bores could readily be devised. More than half the audience would resent the protection of the minority as a positive curtailment of their own gratification. Thus the few must be pestered that the many may be pleased; and the rule is applicable to individuals as well as to masses. There are men who are what may be termed the Merry Andrews of society; whom most of their acquaintance will assure you are so excruciatingly funny as to be quite irresistible; you see them and find them to be unmitigated and cruel bores; you feel disappointed in the face of your experience, and your chagrin is, perhaps, partly visible; the funny men see this and caricature you to their heart's content by way of revenge. Thus you are not only bored but punished for not liking it, and the keenness of your perception subjects you to unkind criticism than would its bluntness.

The amount of torture which is inflicted upon sensitive souls by bores passes all calculation, and the worst of it is that, turn where we will, we can find no remedy. No clergymen launch forth their condemnation from the pulpit. No newspapers endeavor to curb an evil from which, however, their editors are pre-eminent sufferers. Society at large pampers and protects the bores, and consequently the wretched beings have it all their own way. An instinctive consciousness that there is something democratic in boring people, and conversely something unjustifiably exclusive and captious in objecting to it, lies, no doubt, at the root of the matter; and the regular elevation of so many bores to office is a strong argument in support of the theory. Still it cannot be doubted that large numbers of bores are substantially unconscious ones. Were it otherwise the army would be sensibly diminished. If men really appreciated the selfishness

and folly of taking up the time and attention of others upon whom they have no just claim and with whom they are not intellectually in sympathy, it cannot be but that there is enough average good nature and sense of justice in their hearts to prompt them to desist. Assuming this postulate to be sound, it is worth while to endeavor gently to persuade people to examine themselves with earnestness to see whether they are not after all, bores, and, in that case, to pave the way to their amendment. It is a very sad thing, no doubt, to be a bore; but it is much worse to be a cheat, a coward, or a murderer. If we start from the broad ground that none have the right to distract the brains, try the patience, and so spoil the tempers of others, we arrive at the conclusion that no one has the right, if he can help it, to be a bore. Some, indeed, cannot help it, but the majority can; and it is, therefore a common duty for each one to strive to get at the fact, so far as his own case is concerned, with a view to labor for the diminution of the aggregate of bores in his own person.

The practical shape in which boring does so much mischief is that of consuming valuable time which is the property of others by idle, needless, frivolous, and commonplace conversation. There is scarcely any phase of stupidity more frequent than that which leads people to assume that because they have no use for their time others have none. This may truly be indulged in without malevolence, but there are those who deliberately rely on the amiability, the delicacy and forbearance of their victims to spare them from the unpleasant rebuffs which are richly deserved. Now, it is proper to suppose, especially in a community like this, that in business hours every man has something better to do than to fritter away time in aimless babble. It is particularly reasonable in the case of men whose attention is known to be greatly engrossed by details to refrain from this species

of boring which becomes, with irritable and nervous people, sometimes almost maddening. Nine times out of ten the object of interview with such persons could be better attained through the pen than the tongue. To insist upon employing the latter is also open to the further grave objection that those who would wish to be scrupulously truthful and conscientious are driven in pure desperation to the practice of deceit by causing their presence to be denied to those who have established their character as bores; and this again does harm by often preventing sensible people who really have something to say from getting the opportunity to say it.

Bores always take something out of one. It may be difficult with scientific precision to say what, but that they take something is indisputable. Who has not felt a load suddenly lifted off his heart, generally accompanied by a sigh of relief and followed by a strange sensation of lassitude, after the departure of an expert bore? He has carried something away from you which you cannot estimate, or define, or even name, but which you are positively certain has left you fainter, weaker, and less elastic than you were before.

It is not always because he has made you talk, for a reading bore—the kind which pulls out or takes up a book or a newspaper and insists, incarnate fiend that he is, on reading long passages aloud to you—will produce much the same effect. It is not produced by any physical exertion on your part, but is a spiritual or psychological abstraction which can be felt but not explained. Perhaps the variety who produces this exhausting phenomenon in the most striking degree is the loquacious and incoherent bore. Your spasmodic efforts to pretend that you are interested and that you trace some meaning and cohesion in his insensate gabble probably constitute the most fatiguing process to which it is in the power of

bores to subject you. The bore who insists upon having a categorical statement of your views on a given subject is trying enough, but less so than the former, for the reason that he does not impose such fearful mental dislocations. The cheerful and enthusiastic bore, who roars with laughter at nothing and seeks to establish a social reputation by parading high spirits upon insufficient premises, is of a potential kind; and where he unites with this proclivity great force of lungs and a general disinclination to hear any one else talk, he is very effective indeed. His opposite—the bore who fears you are having too easy a time of it, that your path is too thickly strewn with sunshine and flowers, and that it is incumbent upon him to cast as many shadows on it in a given time as possible—is another variety which is almost equally fascinating.

But to enumerate the catalogue of bores, is a tedious and unprofitable task; indeed the attempt is a bore in itself, and although he who drives fat horses need not of himself be fat, there is a transpository danger in his driving them too long.

For inscrutable reasons bores are permitted to exist; and it is perhaps most dutiful and brotherly to accept them as we do mosquitoes, whose useful purposes none can see but which all are called upon to acknowledge, rather than by ceaseless grumbling to chafe and wear out our spirits. Bores are not the only things whose *raison d'etre* is at present beyond our ken; and they may prove after all to have been the checks and stops of the social machine, without which it would have run on to destruction or crumbled into chaos. We should remember besides this that, intellectually speaking, there are probably beings to whom the brightest souls that ever enlivened the earth would be unmitigated bores.

## Book Reviews.

"*CARMINA PRINCETONIA:*" a collection of the songs of Princeton College, compiled for the use of the friends of the institution by G. K. Ward, '69; A. B. Kelly, '70; J. C. Pennington, '71; Committee. Published by Steele & Smith, Princeton, N. J. Price, \$1.25.

This long expected work made its *début* on Class-day. It supplies a want long felt in our College, and has been received with the eclat which its importance deserves.

The Committee appointed to compile the book have done their part with credit and deserve the hearty thanks of every lover of "good song" from Seniors to Freshmen.

The external appearance of the book is certainly unexceptionable; and whatever is needed to make the interior what it *ought to be* will be added in future editions.

We must remember that the volume under review is one of the first edition, and that great haste was necessary in its preparation.

The next issue will be printed on tinted paper, with gilt edges, and some additions will be made to the collection.

The book bears the seal of the College; the words "Carmina Princetonia," printed diagonally, and the date, 1869, on the back.

The dedication is eminently appropriate, and the preface short and to the point.

The collection opens very beautifully with

"Old Nassau,"

good from beginning to end, as giving full vent to all the feeling slumbering in the breasts of Nassau's sons.

"We'll all unite to shout and sing

"Long life to Old Nassau!"

We would like to give an extended notice and criticism of the other contents of the book, but are not able at present. We are glad to see in the list, "Co-ca-che-lunk;" "Son of a Gambolier;" "Where oh where;" "Upidee," and many others familiar to our ears.

A few airs are borrowed from outside the cloister walls of College, but are found quite *appropriate* in their connection. Some of the parodies are excellent. The air "Upidee" has been wedded to Longfellow's "Excelsior," and it is no uncommon thing to hear the air in connection with these words. An unwarrantable

proceeding! Since no one can repeat those beautiful lines without being led into the lively tune, or at least hearing it dancing in one's head.

We are happy in the possession of our "Song Book." We have too much to do with abstractions in these dull walls. Under the elms we need songs that are inspiring, *jolly* and "bird like." May such songs long be heard at Princeton, to relieve the dull monotony of study, to cheer the heart after examinations, and may the sight of the "Carmina Princetonia" in after life take us back to the scenes of uproarious mirth, good fellowship and happiness of our College days.

And long may the song, the joyous song,  
Roll on in the hours before us,  
And grand and hale may Princeton's elms  
For many a year bend o'er us.

T. D. S.

"THE NASSAU HERALD," Class Day, May 13, 1869; published by Stelle & Smith, Princeton, N. J. Price, \$ .25.

This number of the Herald is a great improvement over any that we have seen at any previous Class-day. It has more of the appearance of a magazine than a paper, indeed it is intended to correspond with the "Lit."

The typographical execution is admirable. Great credit is reflected on the Class of '69 in this respect, also by the character and arrangement of the contents. Most of the articles read better than we anticipated.

The pamphlet affords a complete history of the things said and done on that day, and which "it will delight us to remember" and refer to when we have gone into the "wide, wide world." Some measure of thanks is due also to the publisher, who has always shown the most indefatigable industry and interest in the publication of the works that have been entrusted to him. We hope that he will receive further patronage in the future.

"CARD ETIQUETTE," issued by Louis Dreka, Stationer and Card Engraver, 1053 Chestnut St., Phila.

It gives us great pleasure to notice this little publication, which exhibits so beautifully the high excellence to which "Card Etiquette" can be carried.

After the various specimens of card-engraving which we have seen from Mr. Dreka's establishment in the way of invitations, we are not surprised to find so much taste and beauty displayed in the compilation of this serial, calling attention to his handiwork.

The various departments of this business are all brought to a high state of perfection—and in their various particulars seem to be “nicely reduced to an art;” another of the many examples of the progress that the age is making.

“The demand for choice stationery, and elegantly engraved cards, is an unerring indication of the taste and refinement of a community. Ladies and gentlemen feel a natural pride in the style and quality of the appointments of the escritoire, and half the ECLAT of a wedding or reception hinges on the elegance of the card of invitation.”

We have also received from J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, the following books:

“Gasc's Improved Modern Pocket Dictionary of the French and English Languages.” 647 pages. Price in cloth, \$1 25.

This is a new edition of Gasc's very valuable work. We do not remember ever to have seen a more complete work of this kind in so small a space. The student will find positively all he needs in the narrow compass of a pocket manual. It is printed in clear type, on tinted paper, and is as neat in appearance as it is possible to make a book of this kind. Every student who expects to take up French during the coming year should have a copy.

From the same :

“Eight years' wanderings in Ceylon,” by Sir Samuel Baker, author of “The Rifle and the Hound in Ceylon;” “Cast up by the Sea,” &c., &c.

We regret that the above reached us too late for an extended review. The exterior presents a very neat and tasty appearance; from a casual glance at the interior we anticipate with much pleasure a careful perusal.

# Olla-podrida.

## COLLEGE NEWS.

### AFFAIRS AT HOME.

"The editor sat on his lofty stool,  
 Before him a sheet of foolscap lay ;  
 So many subjects claimed his pen,  
 That he doubted what to say.  
 Then he savagely fell to biting his pen  
 (An unsatisfactory ration),  
 And said to the boy, " You can state again  
 The amount of our circulation."

—*Old "Lit."*

The new editors of the "Lit" would make a profound bow to all friends and patrons of this magazine.

Thanks to you, gentlemen, who have left us undisputed occupants of the editorial sanctum. The mantle which you have cast upon our shoulders feels strangely heavy to these uninitiated limbs. Yet step we forward with cheerful hearts and willing hands, proud to obey "Nassau" in the service to which she has called her editorial sons.

In entering upon our career, we invite our readers to draw up and partake of the "dish" we have prepared, hoping that each will find something suited to his taste. We shall not pretend to entertain you with a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," inasmuch as reason is rather "down" at present in the *lit*-erary market, and all thirsty souls have *flown* on Fancy's wings to the land where no *prohibitory law* prevents them from quaffing the intoxicating beverages of imaginary bliss.

**IMPROVEMENTS.**—Work upon the gymnasium is being rapidly pushed forward, and it is hoped that next fall term will see the building under roof and near its completion. When finished, according

to plan, this will be one of the most perfect buildings of the kind which can be found in any portion of the land. Farewell then to slim muscles and pale faces!

DICKINSON HALL will soon appear. Ground was broken a few days since for this fine building, which will, when completed, be most beautiful and commodious. The original sum given by Mr. Green for the erection of this Hall was about fifty thousand dollars, but as an adherence to the contemplated plan will involve additional expense, it is understood that this liberal friend has authorized an outlay of \$65,000, for which he will be responsible. It is hoped that Dickinson Hall will be under roof during the approaching season.

THAT NEW DORMITORY.—Drawings and plans for a new Dormitory are now being prepared, and will be submitted, with estimates, during commencement week, when the contract for the building will doubtless be awarded. The building will contain double and single rooms, and be capable of accommodating some sixty or seventy additional students. The site has not yet been definitely determined upon, but will, perhaps, be between Prof. Aiken's house and Whig Hall. A number of other improvements are contemplated, but they will not be immediately commenced.

We understand that a change will at some future day be made in the disposition of the college property which faces Nassau street. By this arrangement, the front campus will be made to include all that portion of land extending from the residence of Dr. McCosh as far as the last limit of college land beyond the dwelling now occupied by Dr. Atwater. This will probably be the ultimate plan adopted with regard to our beautiful campus. This improvement, if carried out, will add much to the appearance of Nassau, and will be a greater change than can be recalled even in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" of Princeton.

ALUMNI HALL.—Earnest efforts will be made speedily to secure means for the erection of an Alumni Hall, and additional dwelling houses for the accommodation of Professors and their families. *Vigorous attempts are being made to endow the college in every department.*

PROFESSORSHIP OF MODERN LANGUAGES.—It is hoped that by the ensuing commencement there will be secured an endowment for the Professorship of Modern Languages. This deficiency has been long felt and is rendered especially necessary by the new arrangements in regard to the course of study hereafter to be pursued in this college.

LIBRARY BUILDING.—We hear that a separate library building will one day be erected. Such a course will be necessitated by the

rapid increase in the number of volumes belonging to the college. Under our efficient librarian, this department may become of greatly increased importance and interest.

**OBSERVATORY**—awaits her great eye.

Prof. Alexander is making active preparations for observations upon the approaching eclipse. It will be remembered that it was owing mainly to a petition from the Faculty of Princeton College, that Congress was induced to make an appropriation of five thousand dollars for the purpose of obtaining an accurate observation of this eclipse.

**THEY ARE COMING!**—A large influx of students is expected next year; in consequence of which the size of the college classes will be greater than usual. Letters of inquiry and requests for catalogues have been far more numerous than heretofore.

**EX-PRES. MACLEAN** is living quietly in Princeton, and seems to be in usual health. It is understood that the Doctor is busily engaged in the collection of materials for the history of the College. Such a work will be highly esteemed by the alumni and friends of Nassau, and will do much to perpetuate still further, the name of its author who is already endeared to the hearts of all who have at any time enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance and instruction.

President McCosh has entered the American Whig Society, in compliance with the decision of the arbiter.

Prof. Guyot is busily engaged upon a new work which he intends bringing before the public at some future date.

Mr. J. C. Pennington, of '71, is to preside at the chapel organ.

Speaking of music reminds us that there are two good Quartettes at present in college. The "Nassau Quartette," whose reputation was so well sustained by sweet singers from '69, has now found as able advocates of its claims in the following gentlemen:

Messrs. Samuel Irvin,	John F. Joline,
" Thomas B. Brown	J. M. Johnston.

This organization is fully capable of sustaining the reputation which they inherit from their immediate predecessors.

The "Orpheus Quartette," elicits much commendation by its performances; the following gentlemen compose this musical band: Messrs. J. G. Weir, M. S. Shotwell, Thos. Glenn, C. W. Kase.

The Campus resounds with pleasant songs each evening.

**BASE BALL.**—There has been considerable interest manifested in this healthy exercise. The Nassau boys seem always ready to meet

their rivals in the field. Of match games between the classes there have been the usual number. The following are some of the most important:

May 18th, '70 vs. '72.....	score, 11—11
May 20th, '70 vs. '71—'71 victorious—	score, 9—15
June —, '70 vs. '72—'72 victorious—	score, 15—16
June 8th, '70 vs. '72—'70 victorious—	score, 19—15
June —, '71 vs. '72—'71 victorious—	score, 21—9
June 10th, '71 vs. '72—'72 victorious—	score, 16—11
June 12th, '70 vs. '71—'71 victorious—	score, 18—10

The Princeton Club is arranged as follows: T. Glenn, p.; Nissley, c.; W. B. Glenn, 1st b.; Buck, 2d b.; Van Deventer, 3d b.; Van Rensselaer, s. s.; F. Ward, l. f.; W. Gummere, c. f.; A. Mellier, r. f.

This club is prepared to give a good account of itself in any games which may hereafter arise.

**CROQUET** seems to attract much attention within our college world. No less than eight complete sets of "wickets" may be seen in different parts of the campus. Many of the students have acquired such dexterity in handling the "mallet" that they will be sure to meet glorious victory over those less skilled opponents with whom they may meet during vacation time.

**BEAR IN THE CAMPUS.**—Quite a sensation was lately produced at Nassau Hall, by the arrival of a wandering man with his "pet" bear. We were convinced by the affectionate deportment of this shaggy beast to its master, that a warm and genial nature may sometimes be found allied with a rough and unprepossessing exterior.

**DUTIFUL SONS.**—The class of '69, as a parting gift, have presented the college library with a very valuable edition of Appleton's New American Cyclopedias. This work will prove a most interesting and useful addition to the list of volumes already in possession of our Alma Mater.

**NEW BOOKS.**—Quite a number of new and valuable works have, after a careful selection been purchased, and will shortly be placed upon the library shelves.

**A MUNIFICENT PRESENT.**—The family of Wm. D. Beattie, Esq., late of Cleveland, Ohio, have presented the college library with a considerable portion of the library of their deceased parent. The majority of these works are devoted to the subject of philology, and the English language in particular. It is seldom that we have occasion to record so generous a donation, and every friend of the college will feel that great gratitude is due the donors.

John L. Pierson, Esq., of New York, has also bestowed upon the library quite a valuable collection of works, written upon the late war.

**METEORLOGICAL.**—The “clerk of the weather” has been fully occupied with business during this term. Rain storms have not so much visited as dwelt in Princeton of late days, and we had almost begun to despair of seeing bright, sunny weather again. We have, however, to chronicle the fact that clear, warm weather is upon the way to this place, and will soon make a flying visit to the worthy town of Princeton.

**PRESIDENT McCOSH** has just completed a course of Sunday afternoon lectures, which he has been delivering in the College Chapel, upon the Life of Christ. These lectures have proved exceedingly interesting and valuable. Next fall term the Doctor proposes to renew his labors in this direction, and will then proceed to give an account of the early church, its establishment and history as recorded in Acts.

**A GOOD BEGINNING.**—Mr. Hope, of '69, has placed in the hands of Dr. Atwater the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars for the purchase of books to supply a long-felt deficiency in the metaphysical department of the college library.

**THE PRINCETON REVIEW** has recently undergone quite an important change. Dr. Atwater now occupies the position of associate editor, and discharges those active duties which are required in the publication of this periodical.

**THE Class of '69** will bid farewell to Nassau Hall at the ensuing commencement, and will go hence into the “wide, wide world.” The members of this class carry with them, to their new positions, true hearts and willing hands. We doubt not that they will continue to merit and receive elsewhere the approbation and success which they have gained here as courteous and able gentlemen.

The highest honorary appointments are as follows:

Archibald A. Schenck, *Latin Salutatory.*

Edward Q. Keasbey, *English Salutatory.*

Richard B. Webster, *Metaphysical Oration.*

Alexander Speer, *Belles Lettres Oration.*

Thomas A. Jobs, *Classical Oration.*

John W. Rosebro, *Valedictory.*

Nathaniel Ewing, Jr., *Philosophical Oration.*

William H. Park, *Philosophical Oration.*

Henry C. Talmage, *Philosophical Oration.*

Jonah T. Brakely, *Physical Oration.*

THE BIBLE PRIZES have been awarded to Edward Q. Keasbey and Richard B. Webster.

CLASS DAY came in accompanied by a heavy fall of rain, and departed with dripping robes. Hundreds of eyes had closed in sleep the night before to dream of mirth and jollity upon the morrow—hundreds of eyes were opened next morning to gaze with dismal glance upon a stormy day.

Thanks to the energetic Committee of Arrangements, most excellent plans had been perfected, and thus a greater degree of success was attained than could otherwise have been expected. It happened, therefore, that Class Day was not prevented by "wind or weather," but passed off exceedingly well.

This storm seemed to be a continuation of the one which '67 encountered near the close of Class Day, two years since. It had been feared that the fairest portion of the audience—the ladies—would be prevented from attending the class exercises, but as the hour drew nigh they began to pour into the chapel, and had soon filled it to overflowing. Was it any wonder, then, that every orator felt stimulated to such exertions as culminated in successful *tears?* The beating, pouring rain storm outside was forgotten for the pleasant smiles and handsome faces of those who graced our chapel benches.

The Class Oration, by Mr. J. Q. A. Fullerton, of Kentucky, and the Poem, by Mr. C. D. Crane, of New Jersey, were both efforts of masterly ability, and produced quite an impression upon the audience. The Library Oration, by Mr. Wm. McKibben, of Philadelphia, was delivered with earnestness, and displayed much skill upon the part of the speaker. The Ivy Oration, by Mr. Nathaniel Ewing, of Pennsylvania, evinced much taste and beauty, both in composition and delivery; while the Presentation Oration surpassed anything of the kind to which we have ever listened. Mr. T. A. Jobs, of New Jersey, delivered this latter oration, and succeeded in keeping his audience upon the broad grin during the entire period of its continuance. The Class History, by Mr. George K. Ward, of New York, was listened to with marked interest, and gained the approbation of all who were so fortunate as to gain an entrance into the chapel.

Those exercises which it had been proposed to hold in the open air were, owing to the rain, necessarily delivered in the chapel, except the Ivy Oration, by Mr. Ewing, which was spoken in the usual place.

In the evening, North College was brilliantly illuminated, and portions of the campus shone with calcium light. Promenading in the college ground was out of the question; so our visitors repaired

to the college chapel where Graffula's Band discoursed some most delightful strains of music.

So passed Class Day; gloomy in showers, but bright with the smiles of collegiates and their friends. Hereafter, in recurring to the 13th of May, 1869, we will be touched with a feeling of sadness, as recalling a day upon which were transacted the farewell deeds of '69. God speed the members of that class upon their future way.

The approaching Commencement and Centennial Exercises are expected to be of unusual interest and will doubtless attract a large throng of Alumni and visitors to Nassau Hall. The following is a statement of what may be anticipated during Commencement week:

THE 122D ANNIVERSARY OF THE COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY—COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.—The Baccalaureate Sermon will be delivered by President McCosh, in the First Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, the 27th inst., at 11 o'clock.

The Centennial Anniversary of the American Whig Society will be celebrated on Tuesday, the 29th. The public exercises will commence in the First Presbyterian Church, at 11 o'clock. The History of the Society will be read by Prof. Henry C. Cameron. The oration will be delivered by the Hon. Richard S. Field, LL.D.

The Literary Societies will meet in their respective halls at 10 o'clock, and again at the close of the public exercises in the church.

The Trustees, Faculty, the Alumni of the College, and invited guests will dine with the Whig Society, at 3 o'clock, in the old Second Presbyterian Church.

The orations by representatives of the Literary Societies from the Junior Class will be delivered in the First Church, on Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock. Admission to the Junior Orator Exercises will be by ticket.

The Exercises of Commencement Day, Wednesday, the 30th, will commence at 9½ A. M.

The Master's Oration will be delivered by John K. Cowen, Esq., of Ohio.

The Alumni and invited guests will dine with the Trustees, at 3 o'clock, in the old Second Presbyterian Church.

THE list of officers upon Centennial Day is as follows:

*President of the Day*—Hon. W. C. Alexander, LL.D., class of '24.

*Historian*—Prof. Henry C. Cameron, class of '47.

*Orator*—Hon. Richard S. Field, LL.D., class of '21.

*Marshal*—Gen. Caldwell K. Hall, class of '57.

*Chairman Committee of Arrangements*—Prof. Henry C. Cameron, class of '47.

THE class of '59 propose a celebration of their Decennial, upon the evening of Tuesday, the 29th inst.

THE JUNIOR ORATORS for the prize contest, on the evening before commencement, are as follows:

*Whig Hall.*

John Crawford, Del.,  
Hugh G. Kyle, Tenn.,  
Emelius W. Smith, Pa.,  
William P. Schell, Pa.

*Clio Hall.*

Wm. Bartholomew, Ind.,  
Adrian H. Joline, N. Y.,  
Asher B. Temple, N. J.,  
George C. Yeisley, Md.

**CHAPEL.**—At the beginning of the session it was announced that the usual hour for morning chapel would be changed from seven o'clock to quarter-past eight. The new arrangement was hailed with delight by all concerned, and the good effects of the change are very manifest. A great improvement in the manner of the students is perceptible, and a greater solemnity characterizes the whole service. Few or none are tardy, and we congratulate ourselves that we have been lifted from another of the disagreeable ruts into which the college had fallen.

But there is another evil to be remedied in order to make our morning service what it should be. We refer to that barbarous, or rather *military*, custom of "calling roll." No one, as far as we know, seems to be aware of its advantages, while its crying defects must be apparent to all. We venture to say that nine-tenths of all the disorder and levity that so annoys our worthy President, may be traced directly to the calling of the roll. Among students every recurrence of this practice must bring with it some cause for laughter or other disorder.

Now, if it was the only and indispensable means of ascertaining whether students were present or not, we would keep silent forever; but there seems to be no necessity for it whatever. The attendance at evening chapel is even better than that of the morning. Why could not the same plan be adopted for learning the attendance in the morning that is used in the evening? No one can compare the two services without observing how much better is the order during the latter than the former.

We consider it a delightful privilege to attend evening prayers. There is something about the service which makes it pleasant after the various duties and sports of the day. It needs only the abolition of that abominable "roll-call" to make the other service equally pleasant.

And at no time is this more desirable than on Sunday morning. How it chills one's spirit to come expecting spiritual refreshment, and find nothing different from the ordinary week day routine. We like the introduction of singing into this service, and think it would be perfect—minus the superfluous custom above mentioned. An exchange notes the abolition of the system of compulsory attendance

altogether, and asserts that the attendance is even better than before the change. We hope that those who have control of the matter will see the propriety of an improvement at an early day.

A word more about the chapel itself. Every day we hear complaints from the students on account of the dirty condition in which this building is allowed to remain. Once a week, rarely oftener, we have the evidence of a servant's presence in the cloud of dust that greets our entrance, or which has already settled on the seats to destroy the clothing of every one who sits down without the very necessary application of his handkerchief in the way of a duster.

Why must the chapel be swept out just fifteen minutes before service on Saturday afternoon? And why is it not thoroughly dusted? In getting our ideas of cleanliness the use of a duster was made to enter as a most important element.

Again, did you ever cast your eyes above and around you while in chapel? If you have, you must have been impressed with the fact that our servants are a very humane set of creatures, *at least*. Corbell, cornish and panel are hung with those products of "diligent spiders"—cobwebs, spread not to catch flies, evidently, but dust! And there they hang, "in season and out of season," until broken by their own weight they fall back upon the walls for support, and come to look as natural as the dusty plastering itself.

Some parts of the chapel were painted and grained last year, but the renovation was only partial, and served but to set off the dirt. Now we are in doubt whether to blame the indifference of "the authorities" for all this, or to attribute it to the persistent *non-care* of our proverbially lazy servants. But if on our return to college we should find the *whole* building "swept and garnished," cleaned from apex to base, and placed in the care of a tidy *female* (as it ought to be) *somebody* would receive somebody's hearty thanks.

Of all places, that in which we assemble for the worship of God should be clean and comfortable.

We missed the curtains that *dis-graced* the southern windows some weeks ago, and flattered ourselves that they were to be replaced with something better. But, lo! they are "with us once again," looking a shade paler and knotted as usual. We often catch ourself trying to fancy what a delightful thing it would be to have a chapel like the "*church at home*," but stop short in amazement at the audacity of even cherishing the fancy. And yet we think the condition of things might be improved.

The ladies (*bless 'em*) of a certain village, not quite a thousand miles from here, have recently presented a college chapel with

*cushions for the pews!* Suppose such a thing should happen in Princeton! Gracious! why we would not despair of the millenium at an early day! But seriously, we should have a clean place of worship, and the favor is such a small one that we hope it will not be necessary to ask it again.

**COLLEGE AND SOCIETY LIBRARIES.**—The number of books in our College Library is set down in the College Catalogue as fourteen thousand, that of the Societies together, ten thousand. This same item has appeared unchanged for the last ten years, more or less. How is this? Surely the libraries are increasing! Has the College Catalogue become so stereotyped that the change cannot be noted? Bad as the state of things *may be*, we cannot believe that no progress is being made, and yet the College Catalogue is made to convey that impression from year to year.

**CATALOGUE OF THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.**—We are sorry to chronicle among the very few deficiencies in our general arrangements, the want of an exhaustive catalogue of the College Library. Of all those thousands of books on its shelves but few *can be* available by reason of this want. It is certainly the first public library of any size that we have ever heard of that lacked a catalogue. We hope that means will be taken to supply the deficiency. If the labor of preparing such a catalogue is too great for the Librarian, we feel sure that a number of the students would volunteer to assist, nay more, would take a pride in handing down to other classes such an inestimable legacy.

It would be well also if a copy of "Poole's Index" were placed at our disposal. By this means the rich stores now locked up in the various magazines would be open to all.

**THE LECTURE ASSOCIATION.**—No entertainments have been given by this body during the present session. Great difficulty has been experienced thus far in procuring suitable lecturers, and much greater difficulty in paying for them when secured. The association may congratulate themselves, however, that they have at length excited a general interest in the subject in our little town, as, witness the entertainments given in the Methodist church. The officers of the association are as follows:

*President*—Geo. C. Yeisley.

*Vice President*—Levi T. Hannum.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Thos. D. Suplee.

*Recording Secretary*—Will. Bartholomew.

*Executive Committee*—Geo. C. Yeisley, M. Sooy, Alex. Henry.

A similar association in the University of Michigan has met with the most decided success. Its numbers exceed six hundred. We give some items:

Received from Ex-Treasurer.....	\$735 62
Gross receipts this year.....	2,815 00
Paid for lectures.....	1,410 00
Other expenses.....	1,359 83
Amount now in Treasury.....	891 08

The following shows which lecturers pay best:

Professor Evans'—free to all.	
Murdoch—gain.....	\$186 25
Dr. Hayes—loss.....	78 05
Professor Upson—gain.....	122 39
Father Hecker—loss.....	90 65
Henry Vincent—loss.....	179 00
Theodore Tilton—gain.....	154 00
Olive Logan—loss.....	66 75
Anna E. Dickinson—gain.....	286 21
Professor Tyler—loss.....	47 75
Fred. Douglass—gain.....	54 25

In addition to the above there was given a concert by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, which left a gain in the treasury of \$264 79.

PROFESSOR OF CONTINENTAL LANGUAGES.—The professor in these branches will in all likelihood be elected during the present week.

#### DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY.—The following we clip from the *Cornell Era*: From action recently taken by the faculty, it is evident that the course and class system will be very shortly abandoned. Indeed, it was adopted merely for the temporary convenience of organization. After next year there will be no such thing as Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors. Instead of a four years' course, there will be examinations for degrees whenever students request them. Whoever passes these examinations can receive his B. A., or B. S., or Ph. B., even if he has been no more than two years in the University." This is in accordance with the usage at all the great schools of continental Europe.—"In view of the probable immediate admission of young ladies here, a military uniform has, we understand, been adopted for them. We are told it is like this: Zouave cap, blue silk, trimmed with gold cord: bloomer dress yellow, trimmed with black, bifuscated habiliments, red and flowing: patent high laced boots:

general appearance *nobby*. The manual will be completely taught, and will include several interesting times and motions not prescribed in Upton's Tactics."

The trustees are corresponding with John Stuart Mill with a view to securing his services as a professor in this institution.

The amount of Mr. Cornell's gift to the University, is thus far \$2,000,000. The Institution is worth at least, \$3,000,000.

**DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.**—The Alumni of Dartmouth College have made arrangements for their approaching Centennial Celebration, to take place July 21. The address of welcome will be given by President Smith, an historical address by Rev. S. G. Brown, President of Hamilton College, followed by an address by Chief Justice Chase. A large tent will be fitted up, capable of containing several thousand persons. Tables are to be spread for the alumni dinner, which are to accommodate one thousand persons.

**MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY.**—Fifteen thousand dollars are now to be given every year by the State of Michigan to the University. In addition to this, thirty thousand dollars which have accrued from a donation to establish a chair of Homoeopathy in the medical department are to be paid over this year.—The building of a gymnasium is being agitated.—The Detroit Post maintains that no democrat shall be permitted in the Board of Regents.—The consolidation of the Chronicle and Magazine is being discussed.

**UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.**—No student is required to attend any religious exercise of any kind, and there is as good an attendance on chapel exercise as was ever secured by a compulsory system of black marks.

**DENISON UNIVERSITY.**—The following shows a new feature in "class day" exercises. "The President of the class, arose and informed the members of the Junior Class that the Seniors had published a book full of valuable advice, drawn from experience in the class-room, and which would be of incalculable benefit to them in the studies of the next year. He then removed the cover from what had been supposed to be a table, and revealed an immense volume entitled the "Seniors' Companion," called, in more vulgar parlance, the "Joke Book." It contains, among other things, some of the richest jokes with which President Talbot had illustrated various points in the text books. The President was seen to laugh most heartily as these were being read. Many, however, deeply sympathized with him in thus having his thunder publicly stolen. We learn that he has already engaged help in getting up a new set of jokes."

THE PROPOSED COLLEGE MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—A meeting for the purpose of establishing a union of the Church Missionary Societies in the various colleges was held in the Sunday School room of Trinity Chapel, New York City, on the first of this month. Letters favorable to the project were received from twenty colleges and delegates from Brown, Hobart, Princeton, St. Stephen's, Columbia, Trinity, and the Phil. Div. School and Theo. Sem. N. Y., were present at the meeting. The object of this union is to establish Church Missionary Societies in colleges, and to aid in the dissemination of the doctrines of the Church among undergraduates. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, printed copies of which are to be sent to the various colleges; the delegate from TRINITY, Mr. Backus, was elected Vice President of the Brotherhood, (as the union is styled.) On the evening of May 2d, a sermon was preached before the delegates, in St. Ann's Church, by the Rev. W. F. Morgan, D. D.

VASSAR FEMALE COLLEGE.—An organization has been formed this year, among the students of the French Department in order, by weekly meetings devoted to conversation, to gain such a facility in the use of that language, as can only be acquired by practice. This organization is called "La Société de Sévigné."

Botanical foot-races are all the rage. They come off in great numbers, every clear day. By the rules of the turf, no detours may be made for stone-walls or ploughed-ground: the prize is generally some new or rare specimen, with a name a yard and a half long. The more ardent naturalists, however, occasionally capture some member of the "Animal Kingdom," to the intense disgust of those sensitive mortals who scream at caterpillars and go into convulsions over a snake.

THE Faculty of Yale College has recently made an important change, which will provoke criticism. For many years, the classes have been divided into three or four divisions, arranged alphabetically. Now, the divisions are made according to scholarship. The first division, which includes all the best scholars, have longer lessons than the others, and this makes their course of study more extensive. The general average of each student is made up at the close of each term, when some are promoted and others degraded. It is claimed by the Faculty that the new system works well.

THE *College Courant* offers a prize of twenty-five dollars for the best essay on "Alumini Associations"—How shall they be organized and conducted so as to make them most efficient?

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.—The students of Williams, expect to play at the close of the term, with Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Amherst.

THE Columbia "Cap and Gown" is troubled about the proposed abolition of the custom of wearing caps and gowns at examinations. We extract the following: "We protest in the name of every honest, honorable man in College. When we came to Alma Mater, as Freshmen, she robed us in these gowns as marks of honor; and now she strips them from us, and leaves us worse than if we never had worn them, for we are disgraced."

"In feudal times, when a Knight was unknighthed, his armor was stripped off, and his spurs hewn from his heel; and this is what we are to undergo, and against this we enter our earnest protest. We have deserved no such treatment from the College; its infliction will be insulting and unjust."

HARVARD.—"At an election into one of our societies some years ago, there was a warm discussion about the admission of a Mr. Antony to the organization, some styling him a brute, and objecting to have his name even marked among the list of members. At this stage of the discussion the chairman arose, and in the course of his remarks made the following series of puns:—

"Let us seize our opportunity to mark Antony on our list; for, brute as he is, he'll cash us five dollars." —*Harvard Advocate.*

THERE are five hundred and fifty American students at the various German Universities, and over one thousand male and female American pupils at German boarding schools.

THE private gifts to American literary institutions, during the last five years, amount to the enormous sum of \$15,212,500.

THE Alumni of Hamilton College have been the authors of about sixty works published in this country.

THE Amherst College catalogue contains no titles of the members of its faculty. The name of a professor is simply given without prefix or affix.

JULY 10th is fixed as the day the Harvard crew will set sail for England. It is suggested that a few hundred students charter a vessel and make a merry visit to the other shore to see the fun and sing college songs.

YALE numbers among her graduates, fifty College Presidents, ten Cabinet ministers, ten Senators, thirty Governors, and more than one hundred Judges.

#### EXCHANGES.

We have received the following exchanges:

MAGAZINES.—*Michigan University Magazine*, *Virginia University Magazine*, *The Brunonian*, *Yale Literary Magazine*, *Union Literary Magazine*, *Packer Quarterly*, *Hamilton Literary Monthly*, *The Collegian*, *The Dartmouth*.

**COLLEGE PAPERS.**—*University Reporter, Vassar, Transcript, Vidette, Amherst Student, University Chronicle, College Argus, McKendree Repository, Harvard Advocate, Willoughby Collegian, Trinity Tablet, The Madisoniensis, The Targum, Cap and Gown, Portfolio, and College Mercury.*

**OUTSIDE EXCHANGES**—*American Educational Monthly.*

**CATALOGUES.**—*Albany Law School, Lewisburg University, Monmouth College Catalogue.*

*Michigan Univ. Mag.* gives the following among its varieties:

A literal copy of a bill which was paid by the officers of the Church in England known as the Winchester Cathedral, in 1182, gives an insight into the religious sentiment in those times:

WINCHESTER, Oct. 1182.

For work done by Peter M. Soilers—

In soldering and repairing St. John.....	0s 8d
Cleaning and ornamenting the Holy Ghost.....	0s 6d
Repairing the Virgin Mary behind and before and making new child.....	4s 6d
Screwing a nose on the Devil, putting hair on his head and placing a new joint in his tail.....	5s 6d
Total.....	11s 8d

Paid Dec. 1182.

P. M. SOILERS,  
Church Mechanic.

*Yale Lit. Mag.* This magazine has changed hands, and now appears in a much improved form; being printed on finely tinted paper, we congratulate '70 on this change for the better. The following statement of the retiring Editors shows them to have been a strange medley:

"Whatever else may be thought of the XXXIIId Lit. Board, in one respect, at least, it is unique—in the utter dissimilarity of the men who make it up. The combination of circumstances which brought together five so incongruous characters was certainly a strange one, and could hardly have been possible outside college walls. We have represented five different 'policies.' If we have all been avowed enemies, at least no two of us have been very dear friends. We have worked for different objects, in different ways, with different motives. We have agreed in nothing, sympathized in nothing, combined in nothing. It has been each one for himself, and against all the rest. And yet after all we have been an eminently harmonious board; and we probably feel better satisfied with the record now left behind, than do most editors when they stand, as we are standing, upon the outer threshold."

"Twas 'neath a pleasant April sun, amid a forest shady,  
Young Grecian, named Meilanion, was hunting in Arcadia."

—*Harrow Advocate.*

The Hamilton *Literary Monthly* relates the following: A number of young ladies visited the laboratory of Prof. A. W. Bonner, during his "extra" chemist days. Their cheeks were evidently tinted with rouge. The Prof. was making some sulphuretted hydrogen gas. He knew that bromine was one of the ingredients of rouge, and that H. G. would turn it black. Accordingly he accidentally (?) let quite a quantity of gas into the room. Soon there was a commotion. One lady discovered that the other's face was black—the discovery became mutual. The result need not be described. Moral: Ladies who paint should steer clear of a laboratory.

THE *University Chronicle*, speaking of us, says: "The *Nassau Literary Magazine*, published quarterly at Princeton College, is one of the most interesting of college publications. Its articles are rather profound for a college journal, but its "Olla-podrida" is unusually sprightly and entertaining. There is an evident inconsistency in the name of the magazine, but probably its editors, like some eastern college corporations, have too much reverence for old forms and institutions to venture on any change till compelled by necessity."

OUR fair friends at *Vassar* call to task the editors of the last number of the *Lit.*, in the following: "We notice in the *Nassau Lit.* what we presume is a typographical error in a sentence, which should have been printed, 'Vassar College has several boat crews, and the young ladies *do not* use translations for Cicero's Orations.'"

WE present two curious specimens of poetry for the benefit of those who are interested in the *Curiosities of Literature*:

"I wish my love ware lemon punch,  
With strawberries floating in the cup,  
Then with a straw I'd suck her up."

"I wish my love were like a Jew  
and had gold laid away in store,  
D'ye think I'd read exchanges through  
or write for papers any more."

"I wish like flowers that fondly meet  
and bloom to furnish bees with honey  
we had some'way while life is sweet  
of keeping house without much money."

## "TO THE PRINTERS.

" Permit a giddy, trifling girl,  
For once to fill a poet's corner ;  
She cares not how the critics snarl,  
Or beaus and macaronies scorn her.

" She longs in print her lines to see.  
Oblige her, (sure you can't refuse it,)  
And, if you find her out, your fee  
Shall be, to kiss her, if you choose it."

—Exchange.

*The Union Lit. Mag.* hailing from the *Christian University of Canton, Missouri*, is a rare example of the perversion of titles. Its witty editor, Annie High, recently indulged in a "bender," and got off a few pages complimentary (?) to the *Lit.* The burden of her remarks was as usual comprehended in the terms so pleasing to *Western ears*, "Mother," "Home" and "Heaven!" But our *fair friend* upon recovering from the bad effects of her spree, signed the pledge, and on the spur of the moment wrote the following effusion :

" Wine !  
No doubt 'tis fine,  
For votaries of the vine,  
So ruby red ! sparkling and sweet !  
But save me from its demon pains,  
That dance the death-dance in the veins.  
But say, its terrible heat  
Shall never wrap my brains."

We forgive "gentle Annie"—but beg that she will beware of indulging in "follies that should be avoided by all young 'women,'" for the sake of that *Christian University* which she represents.

The present number of the Magazine is about as usual, but we are charitable enough to attribute a trifling weakness to the length of its journey.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Our thanks are due to all those who have kindly assisted us in preparing the present issue of the *Lit.* Quite a number of pieces were handed in for insertion, and we only regret that our limits forbade the acceptance of so many good articles. As it is we can only return them to the authors with our thanks, or turn them over to our successors in the Editorial office.

It is due to the contestants for the Prize, to state that the competing essays were all unusually good—so good that no little difficulty was felt by the Committee in making a selection.

"Princeton Ladies," is respectfully declined.

The next time that "Tyro" attempts to sing the praises of his "Julia at fifteen years of age," he is requested to put a curb-bit on his feelings—a snaffle won't answer.

Notwithstanding the ten thousand sonnets, poems, &c., that have been written upon the "Clouds," the following has been sent for insertion, dedicated to some individual whose name it was impossible to decipher although we tried for some days.

#### THE CLOUDS.

Muse! that on thy quivering wing  
 Floatest ever high,  
 Come down and help me, while I sing,  
 To quaff the pure, celestial spring  
 Of limpid poesy.

Ye clouds ! ye high and lofty clouds  
 That skim the liquid air,  
 I wonder if ye ever thought  
 Of what ye are or where.

Far in the realms of time and space  
 I see ye float along,  
 Borne by the soft and gentle winds,  
 Precursor of a storm.

And there I see the big black cloud  
 Come heaving from the West,  
 With awful frowns upon her face,  
 And mutterings in her breast.

The lightning, leaping from the cloud,  
 Hath darted down—and see!  
 The huge and vasty oak is split  
 Into ten thousand pie-  
 Ces—poor, unhappy tree!

And such is life. Our hopes to-day  
 Aloft in grandeur sit;  
 To-morrow they are blown away,  
 Or shattered all to bits?

"POETA NATUS."

Another poet sends us his "Farewell to the Muse" We extract the following:

"Farewell!

My poor, poor, poor, unhappy muse.  
 Farewell! the soul-inspiring poesy—  
 The lovely verse—the amiable rhyme—  
 And O, Parnassus! on whose giddy heights  
 I thought to sit amid that happy few,  
 Enshered in light, forever now farewell!"

We would recommend to our friend "Bolivar" to study his grammar a little more assiduously, and to keep a dictionary close at hand.

To "Philosopher," we will only remark that if he will tell us the point of his argument (if such it could be called) we will use our utmost endeavors to have it inserted in the next number of the *Lit.*

To other contributions we can only affix "declined." We hope the authors will not feel slighted on account of not having a more extended notice.

---

### PERSONALS.

[The editors most earnestly request that members of college and graduates will help them in making this list complete, by sending any account, however trifling, about any graduate of the college.]

'48. Rev. James M. Crowell, has accepted a call to St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Rochester, N. Y.

'61. Rev. John Dewitt is preaching at Irvington, N. Y.

'63. Rev. Sylvanus Sayre is a missionary in South America.

'63. Rev. R. S. Van Cleve is now preaching at Westfield, N. Y.

'64. C. H. Matthews is practising law in Philadelphia.

'63. Rev. J. S. McIlvaine, 1st honor man of '63, is a missionary in China.

'66. Rev. Robert Sloss is preaching at Indianapolis., Ind.

'62. L. W. Mudge is preaching at Yonkers, N. Y.

'64. Rev. E. D. Ledyard, 1st honor man of '64, is preaching at Rondout, N. Y.

'40. Tilford, planting in California.

'40. T. Lawrence Jones, S. C., (now Ky.) member of the 40th Congress, from Ky.

'39. Gen. Boyle, Ky. President of the E. H. & N. R. R.

'41. Hon. H. C. Pindell, law, Louisville, Ky.

'72. English sails for Berlin in August.

'71. Wm. F. Harper, wholesale grocery business, Water st., Phila.

'67. Annin, Theo. Sem. at Chicago.  
 '70. Wm. Davey Thomas, teaching school at Cranbury, N. J.  
 '68. Caldwell, Professor of Natural Sciences in Edgeworth Female Seminary, Greensborough, N. C.  
 '68. Converse, Historian of the Class, has just published the yearly Record.  
 '68. Edgar, *Pottering around Woodbridge*, N. J.  
 '68. Graham, Prof. Math. in Bloomsbury (Pa.) Normal School.  
 '68. E. Hoge, Principal of the Woodensburg (Md.) Academy.  
 '68. Hood, teaching sciences in New Paltz, N. Y.  
 '68. Kase, teaching in Catawissa Academy.  
 '68. Owens, Book keeper in First National Bank, Trenton, N. J.  
 '68. Poulsom, Law School, Columbia Coll., N. Y.  
 '68. Robbins, Theo. Sem., Princeton, N. J.  
 '68. Spencer, engaged manufacturing fancy goods with the firm of Chas. Spencer & Co., Germantown, Pa.  
 '68. E. Turner, ran for Register at the Virginia State election and was defeated. Studying law at Clarksburg, W. Va.

---

### STATISTICS.\*

The following statistics have, with a great deal of trouble, been prepared, in view of the approaching centennial celebration of the American Whig Society. Clio had her centennial four years ago. It seems fitting that we should give as completely as possible the "Roll of Honor," to include all the graduates of the two societies who have occupied high positions in our land.

#### AMERICAN WHIG SOCIETY.

*Framers of Constitution of U. S.*—James Madison, 1770; Wm. R. Davie, 1776. 3

*Delegates to the American Congress*—John Beatty, 1769, and James Madison, 1770. 2

*Presidents of the U. S.*—James Madison, 1770.

*Cabinet Officers*—James Madison, Secretary of State, 1770; Ed. Livingstone, Sec. of State, 1781; Smith Thompson, Sec. Navy, 1788; Mahlon Dickerson, Sec. Navy, 1789; George W. Campbell, Sec. Treasury, 1794; John Forsyth, Sec. State, 1798. 6

*Governors of States*—John Henry, Md., 1769; Henry Lee, Va., 1773; Isaac Tichenor, Vt., 1775; Wm. B. Guiles, Va., 1781; David Stone, N. C., 1788; Mahlon Dickerson, N. J., 1789; John Taylor,

\* Figures denote date of Hall membership, not the class of which the person was a member.

S. C., 1790; Jacob Burnet, Ohio, 1791; John Forsyth, Ga., 1798; Patrick Noble, S. C., 1804; Sam. Sprigg, Md., 1804; Philip Dickerson, N. J., 1806; B. W. Seabrook, S. C., 1808. / 3

*Attorney Generals*—Wm. Bradford, 1772; Chas. Lee, 1774; Matthew McAllister, 1779; Beverly Allen, 1816; Richard S. Field, 1817; Robert J. Brent, 1826.

*Chancellors*—Kinsey Johns, 1807; G. M. Robeson, '47. # Robeson chs

*Ambassadors to Foreign Countries*—Wm. R. Davie, 1786; Ed. Livingstone, 1781; Ashton Bayard, 1784; Joseph Ingorsol, 1804; James Iredell, 1804; Richard Bayard, 1811; Wm. Boulware, '28; John Forsyth, '30; John S. Maxwell, '33; John P. Stockton, '41. / 30

*Chief Justices of States, and Justices of Supreme Court*—Caleb Wallace, 1770; Hugh H. Breckenridge, 1771; Wm. Bradford, 1772; Henry B. Livingstone, 1774; James Riddle, 1779; Samuel Bayard, 1784; David Stone, 1788; Smith Thompson, 1788; Wm. Johnston, 1790; P. C. Pendleton, 1796; Chas. Ewing, 1797; Thomas Sargeant, 1798; George Strawbridge, 'Q3; James Booth, '04; John J. Marshall, '04; Geo. K. Drake, '06; Phil. Dickerson, '07; Thomas C. Ryerson, '07; James Dunlap, '08; Dan. Weisel, '21; Pringle Jones, 31; Martin Ryerson, '31; John F. Mason, '33; E. W. Scudder, '41; David H. Depue, '43. 25

*Members of Congress*—John Beatty, R., 1769; J. Henry, S. and R., 1769; David Baird, R., 1773; John Mason, S. and R., 1774; Wm. S. Smith, R., 1774; Isaac Tichenor, S., 1774; William R. Davie, S. 1775; John Rutherford, S., 1776; Richard Stockton, S. and R., 1779; Abram Venable, S., 1780; Wm. B. Guiles, S. and R., 1781; Ed. Livingstone, S., 1781; Conrad Elmendorf, R., 1782; Ashton Bayard, S. and R., 1784; Peter R. Livingstone, R., 1784; Robert G. Harper, S. and R., 1785; John W. Rittera, R., 1785; James Wilkin, R., 1785; James H. Inlay, R., 1786; Evan Alexander, R., 1787; Mahlon Dickerson, S., 1789; Isaac Pierson, R., 1789; John Taylor, S. and R., 1790; William Chetwood, R., 1792; Geo. C. Maxwell, R., 1792; Jas. M. Broom, R., 1794; Geo. W. Campbell, S. and R., 1794; John Sergeant, R., 1795; Robert Taylor, S., 1795; Thomas Bayley, R., 1797; John W. Clark, R., 1707; Charles F. Merceer, R., 1797; Jno. Forsyth, S. and R., 1798; Ed. Colston, R., '03; John M. Scott, S. and R., '03; G. W. Crump, R., '04; Jos. Ingersoll, S. and R., '04; Jas. Iredell, S. and R., '04; Arnold Naudain, S., '04; Allen Marr, R., '05; Sam. W. Eager, R., '06; Philip Markley, R., '06; Kinsey Johns, R., '07; Sam. J. Wilkin, R., '09; Robert F. Stockton, S., '09; Richard Bayard, S., '11; Jas. M. Garrett, R., '12; John Patton, R., '14; Wm. O. Goode, R., '16; Geo. B. Rodney, R., '17; Alex. Barrow, S., '18; Jesse

H. Byman, R., '18; Geo. H. Brown, R., '25; Richard B. Carmichael, R., '25; Jas. G. Hampton, R., '32; Alex. R. Boteler, R., '33; John F. Mason, R., '33; Wm. G. Whitely, R., '35; Nat. G. Taylor, R., '37; Isaiah D. Clawson, R. '37; John F. Nixon, R., '39; J. C. McKibbin, R., '40; Stevenson Archer, R., '44; William H. Armstrong, R., '44.

*Bishops*—John Henry Hobart, N. Y., 1793; John Johns, Associate Bishop of Va., 1812.

*Presidents of Colleges*—Sam. S. Smith, 1769; James Dunlap, 1773; John McKnight, 1772; John Blair Smith, 1773; Thos. McCall, 1774; Sam. Doak, 1774; Ashbel Green, 1783; Ira Condict, 1784; Robert Finley, 1787; Jos. Caldwell, 1791; C. W. Harris, 1792; Frederick Beasley, 1797; Jas. Carnahan, 1800; Jacob Lindsley, 1800; Wm. Neil, '03; Elijah Slack, '05; Chas. D. Hasbrouck, '06; Thos. J. Biggs, '12; John Johns, '12; Robert J. Breckenridge, '17; Richard W. Ringgold, '21.

*Professors in Colleges and Seminaries*—Sam. S. Smith, 1769; Andrew Hunter, 1772; James Dunlap, 1773; David Hosack, 1780; Mat. L. R. Perrine, 1797; John Watson, 1797; John E. Cooke, 1801; Henry Mills, '02; Wm. P. C. Bartog, '03; Chas. C. Pierson, '06; Thos. J. Biggs, '12; Jas. Hamilton, '12; Chas. Hodge, '12; Hugh L. Hodge, '12; Wm. Derrach, '13; Ben. F. Bache, '14; Jno. Breckenridge, '14; Robt. J. Breckenridge, '14; Jas. W. Alexander, '18; Sam. Chew, '22; Hen. St. Geo. Tucker, '23; Jos. H. Alexander, '24; Wm. Boulware, '28; Sam. W. Budd, '28; Geo. Burrowes, '30; R. S. McCulloh, '33; Thos. O. Markoe, '33; E. Spencer Miller, '33; J. H. McIlvaine, '34; Alex. G. Mercer, '35; H. A. Washington, '36; Jas. V. Z. Blaney, '37; Wm. Cameron, '37; Rich. L. Butler, '42; Obadiah M. Connover, '43; Berwick B. Smith, '43; H. C. Cameron, '45; W. C. Cattell, '45; C. P. Hodge, '45; Montgomery Johns, '45; Henry Warts, '45; Basil Gildersleeve, '49.

Doctors of Divinity, 50; Doctors of Laws, 35.

*Authors*.—Jas. Madison, 1771; Dr. Chas. Hodge, 1815; Casper Wistar Hodge, 1848; J. A. Alexander, 1826; Chas. W. Shields, 1844.

#### CLIOSOPHIC SOCIETY.

*Framers of Constitution, U. S.*—Oliver Ellsworth, 1765; Luther Martin, 1765; Wm. Patterson, 1765; Jno. Dayton, 1775.

*Delegates to American Congress*—Henry Lee, 1770; Frederick Frelinghuysen, 1772; Jno. Dayton, 1775.

*Vice Presidents of the U. S.*—Aaron Burr, 1771; Geo. M. Dallas, 1807,

*Cabinet Officers*—Geo. M. Bibb, Sec. Treas., 1791; E. Hugo Jones, Sec. Treas., 1796; Richard Rush, Sec. Treas., 1797; Sam. L. Southard, Sec. Navy, 1802; Abel P. Upsher, Sec. Navy, 1806; Geo. W. Crawford, Sec. War, '03; Geo. Maxwell Robeson, class '47, Sec. Navy.

*Governors of States*—Wm. Patterson, N. J., 1765; Henry Lee, Va., 1765; Morgan Lewis, N. Y., 1770; Aaron Ogden, N. J., 1770; Isaac Tichenor, Vt., 1773; Jno. Taylor, S. C., 1788; Peter Early, Ga., 1790; Hen. W. Edwards, Conn., 1794; Thos Stockton, Del., Jos. Allston, S. C., 1796; Jos. Bloomfield, N. J., 1796; Geo. M. Troup, Ga., 1796; Wm. Pennington, N. J., 1810; Jas. McDowell, Va., '14; Geo. W. Crawford, Ga., '18; Dan. Haines, N. J., '18; Jas. Pollock, Pa., '29; Jno. L. Manning, S. C., '34; E. B. Dudley, N. C., '39.

*Attorney Generals*—Jno. D. Sargent, 1765; Morgan Lewis, 1770; Aaron Burr, 1771; Jno. M. Berrien, 1793; Richard Rush, 1797; Sam. L. Southard, 1803. Wm. Rawle, (U. S. Attorney) 1804; Phil. Fredalla, '04; Geo. R. Richardson, '19; Geo. P. Molleson, '22; Jos. Branch, '35; Jno. M. Gwinn, '38; Geo. Maxwell Robeson, '44.

*Chancellors*—O. S. Halsted, N. J., 1808; Hen. W. Green, N. J., 1818; Abram O. Zabriskie, N. J., '23; Ben. Williamson, N. J., '25.

*Ambassadors to Foreign Countries*—Oliver Ellsworth, 1765; Richard Rush, 1797; Christopher Hughes, 1803; Geo. M. Dallas, 1807; Wm. Lewis Dayton, 1823.

*Chief Justices of States*—Waughtstill Avery, 1765; Oliver Ellsworth, 1765; Wm. Patterson, 1765; Morgan Lewis, 1770; Andrew Kirkpatrick, 1772; Henry B. Livingstone; 1774.

*Judges of the Supreme Court and Associate Judges*—Oliver Ellsworth, 1765; Nath. Niles, 1765; Hen. B. Livingston, 1774; Jos. Clay, 1782; Gabr. H. Ford, 1782; Peter Early, 1790; Robt. Ogden, 1790; Geo. M. Bibb, 1791; Jno. M. Berrien, 1793; Dan. E. Huger, 1796; Fred. Nash, 1797; Dav. K. Esty, 1801; Geo. Chambers, '02; Stevenson Archer, '03; Peter V. Daniel, '03; Moulton C. Rodgers, '03; Jas. M. Wayne, '04; Isaac N. Blackford, '05; Ira C. Whitehead, '14; Cornelius L. Allen, '15; Jas. S. Nevius, '15; Geo. M. Stroud, '15; E. B. D. Ogden, '17; Hen. W. Green, '18; Dan. Hawkins, '18; Jos. H. Lumpkin, '18; John Slosson, '20; Wm. Y. Gholson, '22; W. Nelson Wood, '22; John O. Thompson, '26; Jas. Pollock, '29; Geo. S. Woodhull, 30; E. W. Whelpley, '32; John S. Hager, '33.

*Members of Congress*—Oliver Ellsworth, S., 1765; Luther Martin, Cong., 1765; Wm. Patterson, S., 1765; Tapping Reeve, Cong., 1765; Pierrepont Edwards, Cong., 1767; Henry Lee, R. 1770; Morgan Lewis, S., 1770; Aaron Burr, S., 1771;

Jno. Mason, S. & R., 1771; Fred. Frelinghuysen, S. 1772; W. S. Smith R., 1772; J. C. Calhoun, S., 1773; Isaac Tichenor, S. 1773; Jno. Dayton, 1775, (Speaker of House of Rep.); Jos. Clay, R., 1782; James H. Imlay, R., 1784; Silas Wood, Cong., 1785; Nich. Van Dyke, S. & R., 1786; John Randolph, R. 1787; Ephraim K. Wilson, R., 1787; John Taylor, S. & R., 1788; Peter Early, R., 1790; Geo. M. Bibb, S., 1791; John M. Berrien, S., 1793; Hen. W. Edwards, S. & R., 1794; Dan. E. Huger, S., 1795; Geo. M. Troup, S. & R., 1796; Alfred Cuthbert, S. & R., 1799; John H. Cuthbert, R., 1801; Thos. Telfair, R., 1801; Geo. Chambers, R., '02; Theo. Frelinghuysen, S., '02; Richard Habersham, R., '02; Sam. L. Southard, S., '02; Thomas H. Crawford, R., '03; George Holcombe, R., '03; Seborn Jones, R., '04; Jas. M. Wayne, R., '04; Wm. H. Heyward, R., '05; Ben. C. Howard, R., '06; Wm. Halsted, R., '08; Wm. Pennington, (speaker of house of Rep.) '10; Jno. Wurts, R., '11; Geo. W. Toland, R., '13; Chester Butler, S. '14; Jas. McDowell, R. '14; Geo. M. Stroud, R. '15; Jos. McIlvaine, S., '16; Jas. H. Gholson, R. '17; Alfred Iverson, S. and R., '18; James Alfred Pierce, S. and R., '19; J. P. B. Maxwell, R., '20; Wm. Lewis Dayton, S. and R., '23; Jas. Pollock, R., '29; Dav. S. Kaufman, Cong., '31; Jas. Chesnut, S., '32; Chas. J. Biddle, Cong., '33; L. O'B. Branch, Cong., '35; Robt. W. Knight, R., '35; Henry M. Fuller, Cong., '36; Jno. W. Wall, S., '36; Wm. L. Dewart, R., '38; F. P. Blair, R., '39.  
*Bishops*—Rev. Will. Meade, Va., 1806; Rev. Chas. P. McIlvaine, O., 1814.

*Presidents of Colleges, Chancellors of Universities, &c.*—Rev. Jon. Edwards, 1765; Rev. Sam. Doak, 1773; Theo. Frelinghuysen, 1802; Phil. Lindsley, 1802; Sam. Calhoun, 1803; John McLean, 1813; Chas. P. McIlvain, '14; Sam. K. Talmage, '18; Wm. P. Aldrich, '22; Chas. S. Dod, '29; Jos. Owen, '32.

*Professors in Colleges and Seminaries.*—Jon. D. Sergeant, 1765; J. R. B. Rodgers, 1771; Henry Kollock, 1792; Robt. Adrian, 1800; John E. Hall, 1802; James Rush, 1801; Thos. H. Skinner, '07; John De Witt, '08; S. K. Kollock, '10; John Mc Lean, '13; Charles P. Mc Ilvaine, '14; Bayard R. Hall, '18; Harvey Lindsley, '18; Jos. H. Lumpkin, '18; Albert B. Dod, '19; Ephraim S. Hopping, '19; Jas. P. Waddell, '19; Ed. D. Mansfield, '20; Geo. M. Mc Lean, '21; Wm. P. Aldrick, '22; Nath. Cross, '22; Richard D. Arnold, '23; Peter Mc Call, '24; Aug. L. Warner, '24; Jno. B. Condit, '25; William K. Mc Donald, '25; Chas. F. Mc Cay, '26; Sam. B. O. Wilson, '26; Jno. S. Hart, '28; L. H. Van Doren, '28; Chas. S. Dod, '29; Samuel Galloway, '29; E. M. Topping, '29; Geo. D. Armstrong, '30; Melanc.

W. Jacobus, '31; Richard Sterling, '32; Wm. Van Doren, '32; Jas. C. Moffat, '34; Wm. A. Dod, '35; Jno. L. Smith, '35; Jno. W. Sterling, '37; Jno. T. Duffield, '38; Fred. S. Giger, '38; G. M. Giger, '38; Jno. S. Schenck, '38; Alfred H. Barber, '47; Jas. Jones, '50.

*Authors.*—John Angel James, '30; Melanç. W. Jacobus, '31; Jas. C. Moffat, '34; J. Fennimore Cooper, 1804; Geo. H. Boker, '42; Chas. G. Leland, '45; John S. Hart, '30; Ed. D. Mansfield, '20- John C. Calhoun, 1773; Jonathan Edwards, 1765.

Doctors of Divinity, 95; Doctors of Laws, 50.

The above lists do not contain the names of many who have been distinguished, or who now stand high in Law, Medicine, Divinity, Literature, and the Military and Civil service of the United States. Want of space forbids our going further. What we have given speaks well for the immense influence that comes from our two societies.

Of the importance of these institutions little more need be said. They are as famous as the College itself, identified with its history, and have contributed not a little to the distinctive character it bears.

Among the first organizations of the kind in the country, they have been regarded with peculiar veneration and have found imitators in every seat of learning in the land.

Many distinguished men who have graduated from them, attribute their success in life to their influence, and give us noble testimony in their behalf. Reapers from the fruitful fields of life, laden with the heavy sheaves of experience, they have scattered from their gathered glories many a truth for us who glean by the wayside. They have told us that to these Societies they are indebted for the training which made them successful men; that in them they learned to think for themselves and say what they thought; that in them they found immediate contact with other men, and received that more perfect polish which such attrition alone can give; that in them lies a plain practical usefulness not to be neglected and shunned, but cherished and sought after.

May their future be even more glorious than the past: and when another century has elapsed, other hands shall record the names of those who have been added to the glorious roll, to live long in the hearts and memories of their Whig and Cliosophic brethren.

## THE LATEST.

Wm. Davey Thomas, '70, has returned!

The "Atlantics" are expected here on Tuesday. A fine game may be anticipated.

The Campus has undergone another "trimming," and looks quite genteel. Nothing more is wanting but the presence of gay friends and their welcome faces, to complete the glad picture of Commencement week.

The "newies" are beginning to arrive in troops and singly. Their presence is *refreshing*, and an earnest of what is to be in the future.

Quite a number of Alumni Associations have been formed recently. The most important are those of Newark and Baltimore. Dr. McCosh presided at both. We are glad to see that the interest of Princeton's sons is on the increase.

The Committee of I. O. Arrangements announce that no seats will be reserved later than quarter past eight o'clock, on the night of the exhibition.

Also, that a second distribution of tickets of admission will take place in the two Halls at the hour for the Annual meetings. This will give those who havenot secured tickets another opportunity to do so.

The members of '69 have returned in considerable force to receive their "Dips" and take a last look at the scenes of their college days. Their familiar faces will soon be gone forever. But we will not moralize on the theme. Wherever they go the benediction of all will go with them. *Vive vale.* We wish them heartily with old Horace—a fitting meed of fame and fortune

"Remque prolempque,  
Et deus omne."